The Outlook

OCTOBER 27, 1920

ENGLISH LABOR BLOCKS ENGLISH INDUSTRY

A MILLION coal miners have gone on strike in Great Britain, and it is estimated that at least a million other workers will be deprived of employment as a necessary consequence of the strike. Beyond this is also the question whether the other two members of labor's "Triple Alliance," namely, the railway and transport workers, will join the miners.

It is a sort of paradox that the very bulk and vastness of this industrial war may bring it to a speedy end. At least the opinion is rather freely expressed in England that neither the public nor the strikers can long endure the consequence of this stoppage of the country's industry. The leaders of the miners themselves have admitted that the war is a desperate measure, and that they have not back of them sufficient funds to give out strike pay to the miners for any length of time.

The decision that put the strike into being was made by a final referendum to the local unions. The ballot resulted in a vote of 635,098 against acceptance of the recent proposals made by the English Prime Minister as against 181,428 in favor of acceptance—a majority against acceptance of 453,670. This was a surprising majority in view of the facts that the public had regarded Mr. Lloyd George's proposal as reasonable, and that not a few of the labor leaders, including Mr. Robert Smillie, who is at the head of the Miners' Union, have admitted that the idea proposed was reasonable. That plan was that the advance in wages demanded by the miners should be based on the amount of production, advancing from a fixed basis taken so as to insure some immediate advance with a reasonable amount of coal production and a continuing advance with increasing production. The actual issue between the miners and their employers has practically been reduced to the sole question of wages, and the advance demanded is about fifty cents for each shift of work, a shift meaning sometimes, but not always, a full day's work.

The feeling has been strong in England that back of the demand for wages was a movement for nationalization of the coal industry, but in the earlier referendum to the rank and file of the miners the disposition to put any such issue as this into the background was evident. It is more likely now that out of the contest will come a demand for such control by the Government as shall not involve ownership but shall make it possible for the Government to forbid and prevent such devastating and

Underwood & Underwood

BRITISH MINERS' WIVES PROTEST AGAINST A STRIKE

injurious industrial battles as that now begun.

Mr. Lloyd George met the miners' challenge to battle with courage and calmness. He declared that the Government had done everything possible to avert the calamity and that the nation would resist with all its strength an attempt by force to drive it to surrender, and that there could be no doubt as to the issue. He pointed out that not only did the miners by their vote reject the proposal outlined above, but that they rejected also the Government's proposal to submit the miners' claim for an increase in wages to an impartial tribunal, all parties to abide by the result. He added: "No one need underrate the damage which this strike will do, but no one will be dismayed. We have been through much more difficult times. With steady purpose and determination to do justice the nation will overcome all its difficulties."

It was through coincidence and not as a matter of cause and effect that the beginning of the strike was immediately followed by a labor demonstration in London which resulted in something like a pitched battle between the police and the rioters; about fifty persons were injured. The demonstration was one of the unemployed, largely of returned service men and women, who wished to present to the Government their remonstrances against what they held to be illiberal treatment of the unemployed. The Prime Minister received a deputation of these men and assured them that measures were being taken by the Government and the London County Council to alleviate whatever may be wrong in the treatment of unemployment.

LENINE STRIKES THREE SNAGS

NIKOLAI LENINE is having his difficulties. True, he has established in Russia the reign of terror and menace to civilization known as Bolshevism. But he wants to establish it throughout the world, directing it everywhere against the stability of governments; he wants to create a world revolution.

The progress of this propaganda, however, has just struck three snags. The first is in France. The Socialists there have now, we are glad to say, acquiesced in President Millerand's policy in refusing to deal with Bolshevik Russia.

The second snag is in Italy. Surely there, if anywhere, seemed to be the opportunity for Bolshevism. Thousands of workers seized hundreds of factories, and will continue to operate some of them with more or less success as long as raw material holds out.

At the moment of the seizure Lenine issued a ukase directing his "Italian comrades" at once to begin the revolution against their Government. The order had the opposite effect to that expected. The strikers were Italians first, last, and all the time. They resented the foreigner's interference. The resulting vote showed a defeat for the Bolshevist-inclined workmen. Whereupon Lenine issued another ukase, declaring that the "Italian proletariat had been betrayed" and adding that certain Socialists "are guilty of sabotage against the revolution in Italy at the moment when it begins to ripen!" With respect to this the well-informed "Giornale d'Italia," of Rome, emphasizes an influence not sufficiently recognized:

> Lenine and Bolshevism are serving German reactionaries who wish to

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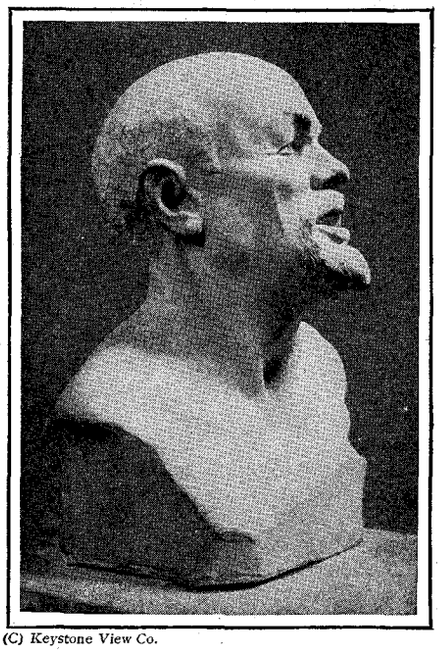

(C) Keystone View Co.

LENINE—A BUST BY ONORIO RUOTOLO, OF NEW YORK CITY

International

SOVIET WORKERS IN POSSESSION OF THE FIAT PLANT IN TURIN, ITALY. LUGIO PERODI, NEW SUPERINTENDENT IN CHARGE OF THE WORKS, IS SEATED AT THE LEFT

restore the monarchy in Germany and obtain revenge over their recent enemies by disintegrating countries of western Europe through revolution. The highest positions in the Bolshevist army and the Soviet administration are in the hands of Germans who, camouflaged as Communists, try to sow the poison of hatred and internal dissolution in western countries. This is the reason why Lenine is particularly ferocious against those Italian Socialist leaders who are unwilling to drag their country to ruin as was planned by Lenine's inspirers in Berlin.

The third snag is in America. When President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, was appealed to in behalf of international revolution, he replied that he lived in "a republic based upon the principles of freedom, justice, and universal suffrage," and that he and his colleagues were "not likely to throw these rights and principles into the scrap-heap for the dictatorship of Moscow's Lenine and Trotsky."

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS AND THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN

THIRTY-ONE prominent Americans who have been actively connected, some of them for many years, with movements to promote international peace have just issued a notable statement reasserting their desire to have the United States "do her full part in association with the other civilized nations to prevent war," and announcing that in pursuance of this desire they propose to vote for Harding and Coolidge at the coming Presidential election. Among the signers of this statement are such lawyers as Elihu Root, Charles E. Hughes, and Paul Cravath; such men of affairs as Herbert Hoover and Samuel Mather; such men in the worlds of religion and journalism as Bishop Lawrence, Lyman Abbott, and William Allen White; such college presidents as Brookings of Washington University, Butler of Columbia University, Dabney of the University of Cincinnati, Faunce of Brown University, Goodnow of Johns Hopkins University, Hibben of Princeton, Humphreys of the Stevens Institute, Hopkins of Dartmouth, Lowell of Harvard, Richmond of Union, Schurman, former President of Cornell, Pritchett of the Carnegie Foundation, Plimpton, President of the Board of Trustees of Amherst, Professors Willoughby of Johns Hopkins and Lindsay of Columbia; also Mr. Taft, Mr. Wickersham, Mr. Ullman, and Mr. Oscar Straus, all of the League to Enforce Peace.

These men have been considering how they may most effectively contribute to the prevention of war by their votes in the coming election. That contest, they truly declare, "is not about the principle of a League of Nations; it is about the method. It is whether we shall join under an agreement . . . negotiated by President Wilson at Paris or under an agreement which omits or modifies some of its provisions."

The principal change proposed concerns Article X of the League Covenant, as negotiated at Paris, which provides that the nations shall "preserve, as against external aggression, the territorial integrity and existing political independence of all members of the League." This, declares the signers, "certainly binds every nation entering into it to go to war whenever war may be necessary to preserve the territorial integrity or political independence of any member of the League against external aggression." The signers add:

> It is idle to say that Congress has power to refuse to authorize such a war, for, whenever the Treaty calls for war, a refusal by Congress to pass the necessary resolution would be a refusal by our Government to keep the obligation of the Treaty. The alternative would be war, or a breach of the solemnly pledged faith of the United States. We cannot regard such a provision as necessary or useful for a League to preserve peace.

SENATOR HARDING AND A LEAGUE OF NATIONS

THE true way to bring America into a League which shall preserve peace is not by insisting with Mr. Wilson and Mr. Cox upon the acceptance of Article X, but, as is recommended, "by frankly calling upon the other nations to agree to changes . . . which will obviate this vital objection." For such a course, conclude the signers, "we can look only to the Republican party and its candidate; the Democratic party and Mr. Cox are bound not to allow it." The signers might have added that, even were Mr. Cox elected, he could get nowhere, because more than a third of the holdover Senators are pledged to reject a League charter which contains Article X.

On the other hand, say the signers:

> The Republican party is bound by every consideration of good faith to pursue such a course until the declared object is attained.
>
> The conditions of Europe make it essential that the stabilizing effect of

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the Treaty already made among the European Powers shall not be lost by them, and that the necessary changes be made by changing the terms of that Treaty rather than by beginning entirely anew.

That Mr. Harding is willing to follow this course is indicated in his speech of August 28:

> If, in the failed League of Versailles, there can be found machinery which the [Hague] tribunal can use, properly and advantageously, by all means let it be appropriated. . . . I would take and combine all that is good and excise all that is bad from both organizations [the League and the Court]. This statement is broad enough to include the suggestion that if the League . . . has been so entwined and interwoven into the peace of Europe that its good must be preserved in order to stabilize the peace of that continent, then it can be amended or revised so that we may still have a remnant of the world's aspirations of 1918 builded into the world's highest conception of helpful co-operation in the ultimate realizations.

A RESTATEMENT OF SENATOR HARDING'S POSITION

In his recent speeches Mr. Harding reiterates the statement made in his speech of August 28. He has also reiterated another statement then made:

> I have said repeatedly that, when elected, I will immediately summon the best minds in America . . . to consult and advise as to America's relationship to the present association of nations, to modifications of it or substitutes for it. . . . I repeat now that this will be my course and it will be taken by me because it represents the American spirit and because it is the only lawful and appropriate course that a President should take.

To this he added the other day in Indianapolis:

> I am for co-operation among nations. . . . America must take her part in the world's affairs. . . . But we hold there is no need of an American surrender of sovereignty to play a righteous nation's part.

This may well answer the plea from Cox supporters that American "honor" is involved if we do not support in its entire substance the existing League of Nations. Who, above all, says our "honor" is already involved? The President. But he also said to the people of Europe that he had a mandate from the people of America. He had no such mandate. He signed a Covenant for a League of Nations concerning the provisions of which the American people had no chance to express their opinion by their votes. They now have such a chance. Whatever may be said in adverse criticism of other provisions, *the* provision which is, as the President says, the "heart of his Covenant," is Article X. To claim, as its upholders do, that this Article does not touch the prerogative of Congress with regard to the legal right of declaring war is to beg the question. Moral right overrides legal right, as the President admitted to Senator Harding at the one official discussion between the Executive and the Senate.

In his Indianapolis speech the other day Mr. Harding did well to call public attention to this distinction. He showed

Sykes in the Buffalo Commercial

THRILLING, ISN'T IT?

that were we signers of the present Covenant, no matter how Congress might wish to act in any particular case, it could in no case disregard the Nation's pledged faith without sacrificing National honor.

But we are not signers of such a Covenant. We are not, as the speaker concluded, "called on to mortgage America to keep faith with mankind."

A QUESTION AND AN ANSWER

On October 18 President Wilson directed inquiries both to Senator Harding and to the French Government as to the Republican candidate's statement at Greencastle, Indiana, that he had been informally approached by a representative of France who asked that the United States lead the way to a world fraternity. The President added:

> I need not point out to you the grave and extraordinary inferences to be drawn from such a statement—namely, that the Government of France, which is a member of the League of Nations, approached a private citizen of a nation which is not a member of the League with a request "that the United States lead the way to a world fraternity."

This astonishing step by the President of course resulted in an immediate reply from Mr. Harding, from which we quote the following:

> It is very gratifying that you hesitate to draw inferences without my assurance that I am correctly quoted. The quotation as reported in your letter is not exact. The notes of the stenographer reporting my remarks quote me as saying: "France has sent her spokesmen to me informally, asking America in its new realization of the situation to lead the way for an association of nations."
>
> I am sure that my words could not be construed to say that the French Government has sent anybody to me. The thought I was trying to convey was that there had come to me those who spoke a sentiment which they represented to be very manifest among the French people, but nothing could suggest the French Government having violated the proprieties of international relations. Official France would never seek to go over your high office as our Chief Executive to appeal to the American people, or any portion thereof.
>
> I can see no impropriety in private citizens of France, or in Americans deeply friendly to France, expressing to me their understanding of sentiment in that friendly Republic. . . . Let me assure you again of the observance of all the proprieties and again assert that the French Government has maintained that great respect for your position to which I myself subscribe.

The whole affair is of importance only as an indication of Mr. Wilson's mental processes.

DOUBTFUL SENATORIAL STATES

Many people concede Mr. Harding's election and believe it practically certain that the House of Representatives will be Republican. But no such prediction may be made of the Senate.

At present that body has a nominal Republican majority of two. But one of the two is absent on charges—Mr. Newberry; and another—Mr. La Follette—is of little Republican comfort. If the Republican party is to control the National Government, the tide for the ticket must sweep along with it the Republican Senatorial candidates in the doubtful States. These States are:

Arizona	Indiana	Ohio
California	Kentucky	South Dakota
Colorado	Maryland	Utah
Idaho	Missouri	Wisconsin

In Arizona Ralph H. Cameron, Republican, opposes the present sitting member, Marcus A. Smith. Mr. Smith's pro-Wilsonism may turn the election to Mr. Cameron's favor in a normally Democratic State.

In California Samuel Shortridge, Republican, opposes the present Senator, James D. Phelan, Democrat. Mr. Phelan, personally popular with all par-

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ties, has done a good deal for California in legislation. Mr. Shortridge, a "regular," defeated William Kent, a radical, at the primaries.

In Colorado Carl Schuyler, Republican, opposes the able Charles S. Thomas, the former Senator, who is standing, not as a Democrat, but as a "Nationalist;" also Tully Scott, the "regular" Democratic candidate. The Colorado Democratic organization, like that in Montana, has suffered from the Non-Partisan wave.

In Idaho Frank R. Gooding, Republican and former Governor of the State, who has once been defeated by John F. Nugent, Democrat, for the Senate, is now again facing him.

In Indiana James E. Watson, Republican, the present sitting member, is being opposed by the Democratic "boss" and ex-Senator, Thomas Taggart.

In Kentucky Richard P. Ernst, Republican, faces Senator J. C. W. Beckham, and is encouraged by the large vote given last year to Mr. Morrow, the Republican Governor of the State.

In Maryland O. F. Weller, Republican, is running against the present member, John Walter Smith, Democrat. The Negro vote may be the deciding factor in the situation.

MISSOURI AND OTHERS

In Missouri Selden P. Spencer, of St. Louis, Republican and at present Senator, has as his opponent Breckenridge Long, recently Third Secretary of State. Mr. Spencer's disclosures concerning American assurances at the Paris Peace Conference may affect his chances favorably; on the other hand, Republican "machine" dissensions may affect them unfavorably.

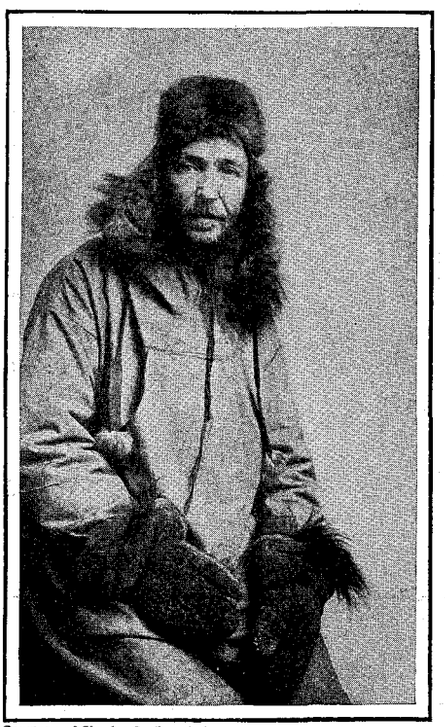
In Ohio Frank B. Willis, Republican and former Governor, is being opposed by W. A. Julien, of Cincinnati, for the succession to Senator Harding's seat. Optimists look to Governor Willis's success as the natural first fruit of a Harding victory.

In South Dakota Peter Norbeck, Republican and Governor of the State, has as his opponent U. S. G. Cherry, an energetic campaigner. The State is normally Republican.

In Utah Reed Smoot, Republican and sitting member, finds in his Democratic opponent, Mr. Manning, a real antagonist. Though with liberals Mr. Smoot's dogged "regularity" militates against him, his great knowledge of economics and of legislative proceedings has given much alarm to his colleagues lest they lose him.

In Wisconsin the expected victory of the present efficient Senator, Irvine L. Lenroot, Republican, over Paul Reinsch, late Ambassador to China, has become uncertain through the entry into the lists of James Thompson, a La Follette "bitter-ender."

In other States the situation has become increasingly "mixed." For instance, in supposedly "rock-ribbed" Iowa even so able and experienced a Senator as is Mr. Cummins, Republican, has had to call for the personal presence of the Presidential candidate



Courtesy of Charles Scribner's Sons

HUDSON STUCK

himself. On the other hand, in Oregon, another Republican State, the unique popularity of Mr. Chamberlain, Democrat, the present member, is being vigorously assailed by his Republican opponent, Robert F. Stanfield. Mr. Chamberlain's case is certainly remarkable. Nominated a dozen years ago by a State-wide non-partisan primary, he was elected and re-elected by Republican Legislatures. His constituency, Democrats claim, includes no less than a hundred thousand Republicans.

AN INDEPENDENT DEMOCRAT IN MONTANA TO THE FORE

Henry Lee Myers, United States Senator from Montana, has repudiated the State and Congressional candidates in Montana on the Democratic slate and has called upon other Democrats to do likewise.

In a statement to the electors of Montana Senator Myers says:

> A band of political pirates, Socialists, and, in some cases, Bolsheviki, have succeeded in capturing the Democratic party of Montana. . . . The Non-Partisan League and its affiliated forces of radicalism have succeeded in securing the Democratic nominations on the State ticket, with one exception, for their adherents.

The "one exception" is the Democratic candidate for Attorney-General. The rest of the ticket should be Republican, asserts the Senator, in order to accomplish the defeat of Bolshevist Government.

Mr. Myers especially praised the qualifications of ex-Senator Joseph M. Dixon, the Progressive leader in 1912 and now Republican candidate for Governor. There are still factions in the Republican party of Montana, as Mr. Myers adds, but he urges that Republicans forget their grievances and unite in their support of Mr. Dixon. Certainly it is time, Senator Myers concludes, "for the decent, respectable people of Montana to lay aside all factional and partisan considerations and unite to save the State from the riot of Socialism, high taxation, misgovernment, and ruin."

Mr. Myers, whose term does not expire till 1923, has no occasion now to seek re-election; so his statement can hardly be interpreted as a bid for votes.

MISSIONARY AND EXPLORER

Archdeacon Hudson Stuck died recently at Fort Yukon, Alaska. His name is best known to the general public as that of the first explorer to set foot on the top of Mount McKinley, and incidentally to disprove the claims to that exploit made by Dr. Cook, of Arctic memory. Really his life of missionary work in Alaska was one long record of daring, travel, and hardship. He drove many thousands of miles by dog-sleds—probably at least twenty thousand miles—to and fro over his vast parish. He was a man of marvelous endurance and pertinacity. The church work he built up in the Far North will be his best memorial. It added materially to the development of Alaska. As we pointed out in commenting on Dr. Stuck's book called "Ten Thousand Miles with a Dog Sled," he knew the Indian and the Eskimo as a country clergyman knows his parishioners, and he helped them fight their worst enemies—whisky and tuberculosis. Together with Bishop Rowe he built up in Alaska missions and churches which are a high honor to the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Hudson Stuck was vigorous, manly, and energetic. His books reflect these qualities, and are among the most pictur-

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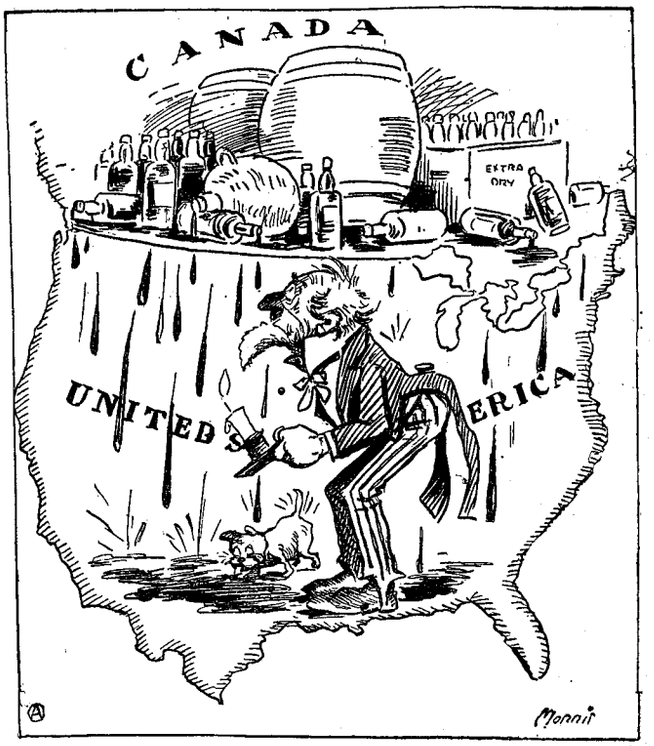
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

AS SELECTED BY OUTLOOK READERS

(See offer on page 390)

Morris in the Asbury Park Press



BY JING, THE OLD CEILING LEAKS!

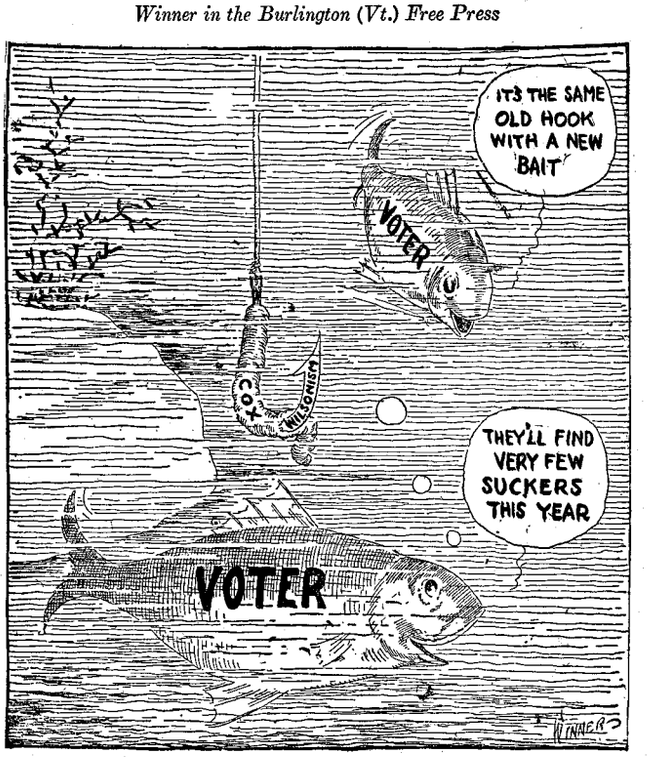
From Miss Martha E. Parkhill, Asbury Park, N. J.

From the Boston Post

WILD BILL CUTS LOOSE

From H. E. Turner, East Richford, Vermont

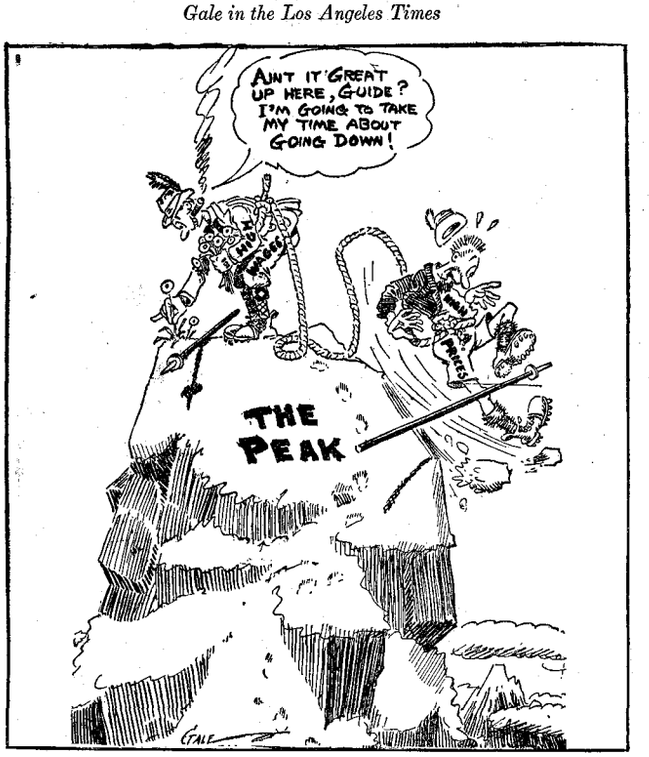
Winner in the Burlington (Vt.) Free Press



THE SEASON IS ON

From Harold C. Simonds, Burlington, Vt.

Gale in the Los Angeles Times



SLIPPERY PLACES

From Helmer L. Decker, Los Angeles, Cal.

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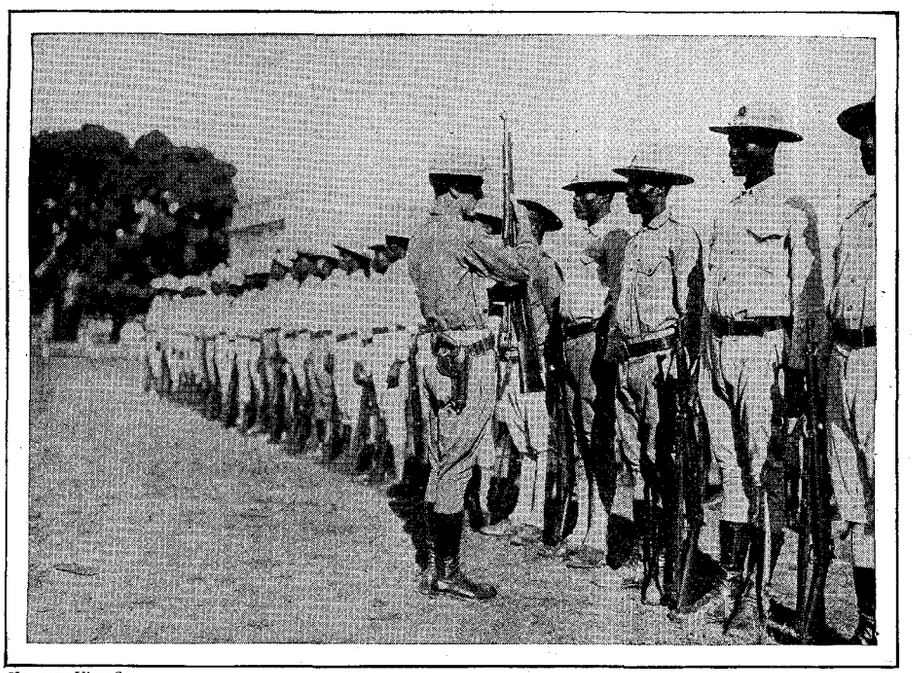

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INSPECTION OF NEGRO FORCES AT PORT-AU-PRINCE, HAITI

esque and readable of their class. The New York "Sun" well says of him: "His place as a churchman belonged with certain missionaries of earlier times, when the hardship of travel in remote places produced a type combining the fervor of the devotee with the hardy frame, the daring spirit, and the alert, observant mind of the explorer and frontiersman."

THE HAITIAN SITUATION

SENSATIONAL headlines in the newspapers of October 14 shocked many readers into the fear that the United States Marines in Haiti had been guilty of indiscriminate cruelties which would have disgraced even the German occupiers of Belgium.

These headlines were based upon a report of conditions in Haiti made public by the Navy Department. Promptly upon the publication of excerpts from this report The Outlook telegraphed to the Navy Department for the complete statement. Up to the moment of going to press this statement has not yet been received. The Outlook remembers the time when a request from a responsible journal to a department of the Government for information of public importance was always promptly heeded. We do not know in the present instance whether we are indebted to the Navy Department or the Post Office Department for the delay.

Caution is necessary in the consideration of such charges as have been made. We are naturally reluctant to base any conclusions upon excerpts from a report which we have not seen in its entirety. It seems safe to say, however, that there has been maladministration in certain isolated districts in Haiti which has resulted in the imposition of forced labor upon the natives contrary to the letter of the Haitian law and the spirit of American institutions. Certain officers of the Marine Corps in Haiti and of the gendarmerie, which has been under the authority of the Marine Corps, appear to have been guilty of unjustified killing.

During the five years of the United States occupation of Haiti it is estimated that 3,250 Haitians have been killed, while one officer of the Marine Corps and twelve enlisted men have been killed, and two officers of the Marine Corps and twenty-six enlisted men were wounded in action. More than half of the Haitians killed died in an attack on Port-au-Prince after its occupation by American troops. During part of our occupation actual war has existed, and during the whole time bushwhacking by bandits has never ceased in parts of the island.

When the United States went into the Philippines, acts of individual cruelty and acts of oppressive maladministration actually took place. At that time The Outlook took the position that the administration of the Philippines should not be condemned *in toto* because of the acts of individuals unless it could be shown that these acts were connived at by those in authority and that no effort was made to punish the offenders. The history of our occupation of the Philippines showed that the American Government took every step possible to prevent the recurrence of outrages and to expedite the punishment of those who were guilty of them.

There is every indication that the Navy Department is ready and willing to go to the bottom of the charges against any officers of the Marine Corps who may have been guilty of oppression or outrage. They will be promptly court-martialed and punished. Secretary Daniels has ordered a Court of Inquiry, consisting of Admiral Henry T. Mayo, former Commander-in-Chief of the Atlantic Fleet, Admiral James H. Oliver, and Brigadier-General Joseph H. Pendleton, of the United States Marine Corps. The caliber of the men named on this Court is a guaranty that the inquiry will be thoroughly and faithfully conducted. The Outlook certainly recommends that its readers withhold judgment upon the Haitian situation until the findings of this Court are published.

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AN ACTION IN THE INTERIOR OF HAITI

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TO THE UNCERTAIN VOTER

EVER since the Civil War I have been an Independent in politics. In National elections I have generally voted the Republican ticket; in local elections rarely a straight ticket. Ever since 1895 I have been an advocate of a League of Nations, and am so still. In this article I aim to put before the uncertain voter two considerations which have led me, an Independent and an advocate of a League of Nations, to vote for Mr. Harding in the ensuing election.

I. The election is not between Mr. Cox and Mr. Harding, but between the parties which they respectively represent. We have to bring this country, and to co-operate with other countries in bringing the world, back to a peace basis. There are National problems as well as international problems with which our Government will have to deal. They are such as the true function of a free government, the regulation of immigration, how to get back from extravagant war prices to reasonable peace prices, and from burdensome taxes to reasonable taxes, and the various phases of our industrial problem.

On November 2 we, the people of the United States, are to give a power of attorney to deal with these problems for the next four years. The Paris League of Nations is the most dramatic, but I am far from sure that it is the most important, of them. Shall we give the power of attorney to the party of Jefferson or of Hamilton, of Buchanan or of Lincoln, of Bryan or of McKinley? These leaders represented two groups of parties of differing temperaments and tendencies. To which of these parties does the uncertain voter prefer to trust the administration of the government in the present crisis? I do not anticipate that either party will completely satisfy me. But my traditions, my temperament, and perhaps my prejudices, lead me to prefer the Republican party. Of the two it is less prolific in captivating phrases, but it seems to me to have been characterized by more constructive statesmanship.

II. By Article X the Paris League promises to preserve the territorial boundaries of all its members, and the advocates of the League believe that it will insure the peace of Europe. Its critics point to the fact that it has not been able to preserve the boundaries of all its members nor even to determine what they are, and that since its formation frightful European wars have been and still are being waged. They therefore declare that it is wholly inefficient. This objection appears to me reasonable. But history leads me to regard the Paris League as very dangerous if it were to become efficient. In the control of unscrupulous hands and misdirected, it would easily become dangerous both to the liberty and to the peace of Europe.

Prior to the French Revolution absolute despotism had prohibited all freedom of action, speech, or even thought throughout the Continent of Europe. The Napoleonic wars overthrew some of those despotisms and imperiled the others. A League of Nations was formed to protect them from the arms of Napoleon, and defeated him. But this League of Nations, victorious in 1815, did nothing to preserve liberty or establish peace. It put back autocrats on the thrones of France, Spain, and Italy, and established those already on the thrones of Germany, Austria, and Russia. France, Spain, and Italy recovered liberty only by successful revolutions; in Germany, Austria, and Russia the old military autocracy has at last been overthrown by the Great War, but liberty has not yet been established. Both Germany and Italy have become nations—Germany united by a military alliance and under a military government, Italy united by a national sentiment, a love of liberty, and under a free government. An article in a recent number of the Literary Supplement of the London "Times" indicates effectively the contrasts in results between the statesmanship of Bismarck and the statesmanship of Cavour:

> A brand-new scheme of efficiency, misdirected by want of human sympathy, may cause far worse sorrow to the race of man than a good-natured Italian shrug of the shoulders to apologize for a train that is not quite up to time. If we compare the moral and intellectual positions of Germany and Italy a hundred years ago, we shall be inclined to say that the *risorgimento* has done far more good to Italy than Bismarckism has done to Germany. The Italy that broke Leopardi's heart was on a level with Spain. The Germany that Goethe led was, in all save politics, on a level with France and England. Morally and intellectually Germany lost more than she gained by the ideas which in the end brought about her unity. The Bismarckian doctrine denied liberty, and made man and his intellect the mere servants of an autocratic state, in return for very real material advantage. The Italian *risorgimento*, on the other hand, called on the individual to sacrifice his life for his country, but not his thought, his individuality, or his conscience.

I cannot but think that the statesmanship of Cavour is a safer guide for America to follow than the statesmanship of Bismarck; that America will do better to use her influence in developing an international public opinion which will unite the civilized nations by a common thought and a common purpose, though that will require time, than to use her influence in creating an international alliance which will bind the nations together by military manacles, although that would be more expeditious.

Professor John B. Clark, in two notable addresses delivered in successive years—1898–9—at the Lake Mohonk Arbitration Conference, pointed out certain forces which were unconsciously creating an international public opinion and making for international peace. Among these forces are the union of labor, the development of trade and commerce, the creation of commercial organizations extending beyond national boundaries, immigration, a great increase of travel, the broad education in the higher schools of learning in all nations, the abatement of religious prejudices, and the gradual abatement of race prejudices.

The Hague Court and the Hague Conference have already done something to organize public opinion. A permanent International Court authorized to decide such disputes as may be submitted to it, and so build up a recognized body of international law, and stated meetings of an international conference in which the civilized nations may meet and compare their opinions, their interests, their prejudices, and even their misunderstandings, would constitute an International Get Together Club, the influence of which it is not easy to estimate.

I believe that this international public opinion is already sufficiently strong to insure the acceptance by all civilized nations of international law as it is and will be interpreted by the International Court. All that is necessary is to protect peaceable and law-abiding nations against outlaw nations.

How this can best be done I am not prepared to say; but I am sure that any agreement to establish justice and peace among the nations must be founded on the intelligent good will of the people themselves; that therefore it cannot be fashioned for them by a score of diplomats meeting in secret conclave, but must be adopted by them upon the recommendation of their officially authorized representatives, and after a full, free, and public discussion in which all the people have an opportunity to take part through the press and public gatherings.

I shall vote for Mr. Harding because I believe that his election will save both America and Europe from the peril involved in a world military alliance, and will insure a judicial League

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founded on an international conscience and an international public opinion.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

LAYING-UP TIME

A SHIPYARD in the fall is a place to evoke long, long thoughts. It is a spot where philosophy and labor can go happily hand in hand.

Back to the shipyards in the fall, like homing pigeons, come the fleets of pleasure and of commerce. Sturdy fishermen out of Friendship, schooners and sloops which have made the name of Bristol famous through the Seven Seas, rakish power yachts from the Hudson River and snub-nosed catboats from the Cape, are then to be found perched high and dry above the element wherein they become the most animate of man's inanimate creations. Yet these children of the sea do not lose all vitality when they ascend from the water. Least of all do they lose the personality with which they had been endowed. Rather it seems that they are but entering upon a period of healthful rest, of "sleep that knits up the raveled sleave of care," a time of literal (and littoral) rebuilding and renewal. To the members of this fleet rebuilding and renewal means various things. Your power yacht from the Hudson will bring unhappiness to its owner if so much as a scratch appears on the varnished mahogany of its hull. Your catboat and your Friendship sloop may not lose caste if it be decided that their rigging will "do" for another year. But your Bristol schooner will be consoled with no such decision. Hers is an imperious demand for perfection of tackle and gear. The yard will render to each daughter of the sea the tribute that is her due.

Somehow these waiting ships lay strong hold upon the imagination, for to each of these creations of wood and iron comes a season of rest and repair which we too often deny to our own minds and bodies. Shall we ever see the time when to each of us is given a chance to "lay up" for a period of renewal and spiritual repair, a time of leisure wherein old beliefs may be tested, old faiths reborn, and new hopes and new courage shaped against the hour of need? If there is a time for the rebuilding of ships, there should be a time for the rebuilding of minds and bodies, a time for the renewing of spiritual and physical strength, and a time of self-accounting.

To all ships there inevitably comes a day of final dissolution under the hammer of the wrecker or the fiercer blows of surf upon a lee shore. To a gallant and happy few this hour arrives in the open sea and the ship goes down breasting to the last the gales from the ends of the world.

For men, as for ships, this same inexorable hour arrives. There might be more of us to meet this hour with honor and without despair if we kept in our hearts a vision of the winter haven we prepare for our ships.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

BORN OCTOBER 27, 1858
DIED JANUARY 6, 1919

THE three great outstanding personalities of American political history are unquestionably Washington, Lincoln, and Roosevelt. Some careful critics may say that it is too early to put Roosevelt in this category; that it is scarcely two years since he passed out of life; that there are still remnants of partisan feeling both for him and against him which affect the judgment; and that many years must elapse before his statesmanship can be seen and estimated in its true perspective.

Let this be cheerfully granted. He would be a man of rash courage who should venture to-day to define the exact effect of Roosevelt's political doctrines, acts, and policies upon the structure and course of American life. Roosevelt would have been the last man to compare himself to Washington and Lincoln. He once said of Washington and Lincoln, in a letter to the historian James Ford Rhodes, that "in the history of civilized nations there have been other men as good—men like Timoleon and John Hampden; but no other good men have been as great." And often in letters and in conversation he referred to Lincoln with a kind of deferential respect and affection that is characteristic of the attitude of a disciple towards his master.

But observe that in bracketing Roosevelt with Washington we are not speaking of them as statesmen or even as great men, but as personalities.

The test of personality is the human interest in the daily incidents, reactions, and manners of the man. How did he smile; how did he frown; what were his tricks of speech and gesture; how did he live in his own household; in what spirit did he meet the petty troubles, perplexities, and trials that are common to all men? In this sense nobody cares about the personalities of Moses and Marcus Aurelius. It is their doctrines that interest us. Indeed, perhaps too intimate a knowledge of their daily human relations might detract from the influence of their noble and lofty qualities. A certain aloofness and austerity is desirable in the great exemplars of morals, ethics, and theology. For in their case their doctrines and principles are greater than the men themselves.

But there is also a great virtue in simple personality. It was not his doctrines but his indefinable personal quality that made Cardinal Mercier one of the greatest figures of the World War. It was not his theology but his intimate relations with his fellows in the daily conduct of life that made St. Francis of Assisi one of the most lovable and most influential of the saints of the Church.

Theodore Roosevelt was neither aloof nor austere. His life was like an open book. Enough is known of it in every detail—political, personal, and domestic—and enough human interest is shown in hearing and reading of these details, to demonstrate that his greatest influence will be exercised through his personality. Roosevelt was singularly fortunate in this respect, for he has left in his letters and in his Autobiography a unique personal record.

This issue of The Outlook is a kind of Roosevelt number, and appropriately so, because the date of its publication, October 27, is the date of the anniversary of his birthday, and because for five years the distinguished ex-President was a member of its editorial board. We print this week two contributions which confirm and strengthen our belief in the extraordinary and often unexpected influence of his personality.

His intimate friends are familiar with this singularly vital influence. Those who did not know him personally, but are interested to understand what there was about him that drew to him by a kind of indefinable magnetism men and women and children of all sorts in all parts of the world, have only to read three books to find themselves also attracted by this magnetic power—his Autobiography, his "Letters to His Children," and his "Life and Letters," edited by Joseph Bucklin Bishop. All three are from the press of Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Mr. Bishop's work, admirably arranged and edited, has just been published in two handsomely printed volumes, and contains a collection of vivid and vivacious letters on an extraordinary variety of subjects. These letters, not a line of which is dull reading, taken in connection with the companion volume of "Roosevelt's Letters to His Children," are unsurpassed in epistolary literature as a self-revelation of a sparkling and dynamic and yet a tender and human personality.

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AN AMATEUR BUSINESS MAN

BY J. GEORGE FREDERICK

WHAT sort of business man is it who calmly throws up his job because he's tired of crooking his legs under a desk? Or who refuses to let any one talk business to him at lunch? Or who instructs his secretary some afternoon to let no one see him, because, forsooth, he wishes to set down some ideas on immortality that have just come into his head? Or who selects the busy season in which to go fishing? Or who habitually leaves the office for afternoon musical programmes?

One risks one's own business reputation to connect him with business at all. He sounds like a mooning incompetent who is mere driftwood in the tide of business—the kind of man whom Professor Holt, of Harvard University, recently said was a failure because he had two personalities—a business personality and a cultural personality.

But he doesn't look like that. He is a bit stout, but he carries his head backward with a peculiar tilt which gives a rakish cut to his entire figure. His mouth is large, but taut, with expressive corners. His gray eyes, set wide apart under a particularly steep forehead, look none too practical, nor yet too dreamy—but certainly they look confident and poised.

And why not? It is a fact that somebody is always willing to pay Parker around $15,000 a year. Just for what I'd really like to know. His title is usually sales and advertising manager. He is the prince of business paradoxes, for he gives less of himself to business and gets more out of it than any one I know. The annoying thing is that he refuses to take business seriously. If you and a group of most earnest, ambitious young business men gather some evening at the club to listen to a professor of psychology whom you have induced to help you unravel the tangled web of selling psychology, and, meeting Parker there, you invite him to sit in with you, he will wave you off gayly. "Run along, you professional business fellows," he will say; "I'm only an amateur."

Whereat you will be mocked, for he makes more money than you.

Again, when, in the approved New York custom, you find a ten-hour day too short for your ideas of intensive business success, and you adjourn your conference to the club for the evening, you will most likely find Parker in the library reading the "Edinburgh Review" or dipping into Molière or Montaigne.

If you adjourn to a restaurant, you may find him dining there, exchanging badinage and ideas with an effervescent, good-looking girl. The merry peal of their laughter may reach you in the middle of your dramatic emphasis to your business associates on the importance of using bone buttons rather than metal ones, or the seriousness of the rise in the price of wrapping paper. You will then experience a peculiar intellectual—or might it be emotional?—irritation, which will pique you to take Parker out to lunch some time to get further light on his general point of view and on his business.

"Why talk about business?" he balks, true to his form; "you know more about it than I. I'm only a business vagabond. I've had six positions in as many years—bad business record, now isn't it? I'm a business failure."

I look him over at this point. There is the familiar mocking turn at the corners of his lips. He looks well fed and well groomed, he lives better than I. He looks like a well-to-do head of a business. His business ability is everywhere admitted. I smile.

"But, I repeat, I am a failure," he insists—still holding the mocking smile. "By every business standard you respect I'm a failure. I am thirty-seven and I have no fixed place in business. I practically get fired in two out of five positions I take because I won't play the business game their way, and resign within eighteen months in the other three positions for sheer lack of further interest in the job. I have no set business ambition, and I haven't laid away much money."

"What about that $25,000 job offered you last year?" I query.

"But, my dear fellow," he replies, reproachfully, "surely you know what that job meant! The head of that company was a pack-peddler seventeen years ago, and he's a time annihilator in his idea of business. He would compel me to work with him morning, noon, nights, and Sundays—three years' service rolled in one. Calculate it that way, and you see he was offering me less than I was earning. Besides, I'd have had all the crude sharp edges of a successful ignorant man to deal with."

"But," I complain, "you knock the props out from under all the business copybooks. I shudder to think of having you advise young fellows what to do with their careers."

Parker smiled the same mocking smile. "Heaven forbid that I advise them! They want to be professionals; I could only teach them how to be amateurs. Say, old man, run uptown with me and hear Leo Ornstein this afternoon, won't you?"

I actually ignore the invitation. As a business man, I quite writhe at the notion of yielding up my office hours to hear a chit of a Russian boy play the piano. It just isn't done in business, that's all—any more than four-o'clock tea.

"You irritate me with your gag about amateurs," I shoot back at him. "What do you mean, anyhow?"

Parker reclines in his chair with that superlative air of ease and leisure which I admire but dare not imitate for fear of losing my carefully cultivated business "edge," and answers me very slowly:

"Well, Gilbert Murray, of Oxford, drew on his recent visit to this country a distinction between professional and amateur in a way you won't fail to understand. He says the Germans in all their pursuits are professionals—they love to specialize and focus their every thought on one special sphere, and give all their vitality and power to it. The English, on the other hand, are chronic amateurs. Balfour, the recent head of their navy and former Premier, writes fine books on philosophy and is several other things besides. Gladstone was an amateur Greek scholar. The English have been amateur soldiers and amateur athletes and never have professionalized business or athletics, as Americans do. And would you dare hold that we get more out of life than they? An amateur in anything simply does not care to have one interest own and control his body, mind, and soul."

Still I am impatient. "Granted that we Americans tie up mind, body, and soul in business, how in thunder can one get away with the more leisurely amateur idea when the business world expects intense concentration?"

"Become a business amateur and vagabond like myself," smiled Parker; "quit expecting to become a partner in the firm, or to buy houses and autos, or to make your old age fat with wealth, or leave your family an inheritance. What's there to it?"

"Fine way to please the women," I grumble, endeavoring to puncture his armor. "What'll the future Mrs. Parker say to such an outlook for your family?"

Parker's face breaks out into a slow, dreamy smile. Then he leans forward. "This'll be the right place to tell you the news. I'm to marry very soon, and we've definitely planned to go to a little Spanish coast town to live for a year or two. I've already resigned my job."

I am stunned. "And the future of the Parker family finances?" I begin.

"Bah!" says Parker, rising; "who can't earn his keep these times? Besides, an amateur plays for the fun of the game, never merely to win."

And that's all I can get out of him on the subject.

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EARLY WESTERN LIFE IN SCULPTURE

Mr. E. V. Lucas, writing in The Outlook a few weeks ago about his visit to America, said: "American sculptors have a strength and directness of their own, and it would not surprise me if some of the best statues of the future came from this country." One of the sculptors of America most highly esteemed by his fellow-craftsmen is Mahouri M. Young, a grandson of Brigham Young, whose "Sea Gull Monument" stands in Salt Lake City. Our readers, we believe, will be interested in seeing a reproduction of some of his vigorous work. These pictures are from tablatures on the base of this monument. The upper one represents a pioneer family, with their ox team, making a home in Utah. The lower one shows the episode of the Crickets and the Gulls. The pioneers' first crop, in 1848, was threatened with destruction by myriads of crickets. The people despaired of destroying these pests, but great flocks of gulls from Salt Lake appeared, devoured the crickets, and delivered the pioneers from impending starvation—miraculously, they believed. These gulls are said still to be seen in vicinity of the Great Salt Lake; their killing was made punishable by law

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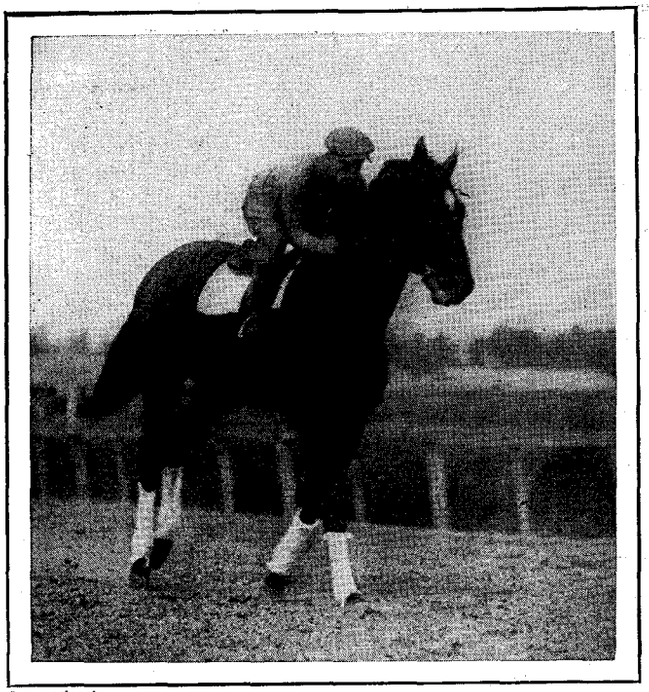
(C) Brown Brothers

THE "WORLD'S SERIES"—A RECORD CROWD IN TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY, WATCHING THE PROGRESS OF A CHAMPIONSHIP GAME ON THE BULLETIN BOARDS. EVIDENTLY THE RECENT BASEBALL SCANDAL HAS NOT KILLED ALL POPULAR INTEREST IN THE NATIONAL GAME!



International

MAN O' WAR, THE FAMOUS RACE HORSE

Man o' War won a spectacular race on October 12 at Kenilworth, Canada, in a contest with Sir Barton, a Canadian horse. There is talk of sending Man o' War to England to compete for the Ascot cup

Levick

MISS STIRLING, CHAMPION GOLF PLAYER

Miss Stirling won the women's National golf championship for the third time at Cleveland, Ohio, on the Mayfield Club's links, on October 9. The champion's home is at Atlanta, Georgia

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A GREAT BEECH TREE

BY MARY PRESCOTT PARSONS

It spreads a circle of cool shade around,
And spatters bits of sunlight on the grass.
Some people, walking softly as they pass,
Will hear, high up among its leaves, the sound
Of little, summer winds ;—and some have found
It is a tree to look through at a star,—
And thought how light its fretted patterns are
Against the moon, above a snowy ground.

In times of special wonder, when soft snow
Bends down its branches, or ice storms make bright
Each glistening branch and twig, or in the glow
Of sudden lightning-flashes in the night,
Almost it seems a poet among trees,
Interpreting these ancient mysteries.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT AT HARVARD

SOME PERSONAL REMINISCENCES

BY RICHARD WELLING

EVERY shred of testimony relating to Roosevelt will increase in value with time, and blame will surely attach to his classmates if their only excuse for silence is modesty, provided only the incidents described are characteristic.

I was one of his Harvard classmates, having a pleasant but far from intimate acquaintance with him. We addressed each other by first names, but rarely exchanged calls. I enjoyed, however, an occasional walk and a good many talks with him at the gymnasium, where, excepting some boxing bouts (as I recall in senior year), I never saw him do anything more strenuous than skip rope and pull himself backward and forward between two parallel upright bars while rising on his toes. I remember how proud I was of my own magnanimity and tact in refraining from expressing the contempt I felt for these elementary exercises. Not only had I rowed on my freshman crew and was headed for the top place on the college list of Dr. Sargent's strong men, but I had early grasped the idea of health and resistance to disease as distinguished from muscle, boasted of having never owned an overcoat, and one winter wore no undershirt.

We had in common the ideal of self-development to be achieved through stern training, and also the ideal of devotion to the State; but so marked was his intellectual maturity and general grasp on life that I felt myself a pygmy in thought even while trying to big-brother him in gymnastics.

One bitterly cold winter afternoon we spent skating at Fresh Pond, and as a test and illustration of his vitality the impression made upon me was deep and lasting. With the mercury near zero, the wind blew a small hurricane and there seemed to be no refuge from it. Our hands and ears and toes were miserably cold, the ice was very rough, and we both skated abominably. There was no chance for a good talk, but he kept saying, "Isn't this perfectly bully?" and I, not to be outdone, lied and grinned and declared it was great sport. Plainly by his actions he was afraid the frost would deprive him of a toe or an ear, and he cautioned me to watch my own (as though the pain I suffered were not enough). Perhaps for the first quarter hour I was buoyed up with the preconceived idea that this was a "bully time." After that I grit my teeth, resolved not to be the first to quit. It took every ounce of grit in me. One hour we skated or scuffled about, then a second hour, and not until well on into the third with obvious regret did he suggest home.

His boxing bout with Richard Trimble further illustrated the vitality as well as also the courage and restraint that marked him through life. The bout was much discussed in college and the prediction freely made that one good tap on the nose would mark the end of all sparring, would find Roosevelt with temper lost and lowered head rushing in to finish the fight. He received not only one good tap on the nose, but so many and so fast and hard that it was obvious he was hopelessly outclassed. The exhibition was distinctly gory, and I remember wondering whether in addition to his shorter reach and height and lesser weight defective sight was not also a factor in his poor defense. In the midst of so much punishment we looked in vain for the slightest sign of distress. He was full of animation and attack to the very end, and completely disappointed our prophecy that he would lose his temper. Just before he entered the ring I asked him how he felt, and he said he felt all right, only much annoyed for several days by a nervous intestinal disturbance common to people afflicted with stage fright. Fighting under such conditions would sap to the point of exhaustion the vitality of the ordinary youngster. I remember thinking of the exhibition he had given me the day we skated on Fresh Pond, and I told him I had no misgivings as to the result. Nor do I mean to give the impression that he had any misgivings, only keenly enjoyed the bout from beginning to end.

In those days, when youngsters at college sometimes watched each other with a hypercritical eye, I often heard the criticism that Roosevelt's greeting of men that he knew but slightly was unusually effusive and cordial. From the skating and boxing incidents I became conscious of an exuberant vitality that more than explained this manner of greeting.

Of escapades as to wine or women there simply were none. A man's classmates *know*.

My interest in certifying to this is to bring out the Aristotelian quality of pure virtue performed without conscious effort, evil overcome by good, no time for mischief, no time even to develop a little Puritan asceticism or priggishness, but always striding forward toward the accomplishment of

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some great purpose. Satan must have early grown tired of watching in vain for the proverbial moment when he could catch him with idle hands.

Hypercriticism and a certain indifference were altogether too much in the Harvard atmosphere at that time, and yet no man was as free from them as Roosevelt.

Take a few lines from the well-known Hasty Pudding Club verses of George Pellew, the poet of our class of 1880:

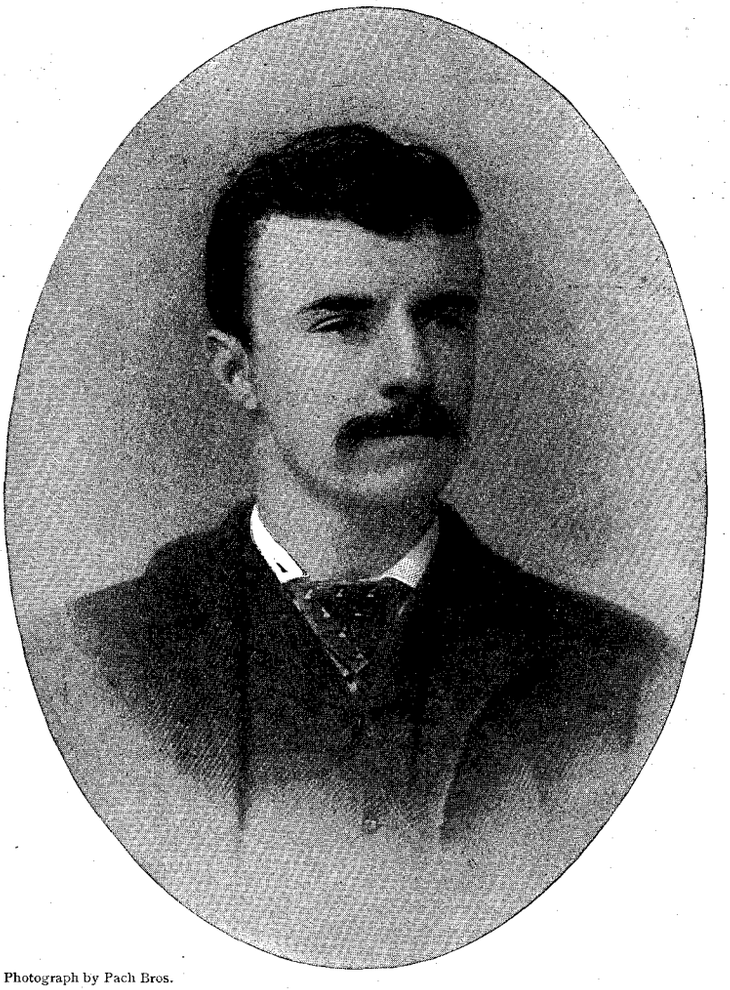
Harvard, what makes thy highest efforts vain?
What spell unnerves thy limbs and dulls thy brain?
What is this cursed indifference of thy sons?
What kinship have we with those star-crowned ones
Who fought and nobly fell at duty's call
Of whom this place is now memorial? . . .
Is ours a changeless doom to live unmoved?
Indifferent to creeds because unproved?
Indifferent to politics, because
'Tis ignorance united makes the laws?
Despairing with a gentlemanly shame
To mount the modern pillory of fame? . . .
We long to sit with newspaper unfurled
Indifferent spectators of the world. . . .

These lines described with remarkable accuracy the undergraduate atmosphere of 1880, so that when Roosevelt plunged into politics and the New York State Legislature shortly after graduation one realizes how completely free he must have been from this taint. Living in the very midst of it, the native hue of his resolution was never even in danger of being sicklied o'er.

As a further illustration of a certain maturity in his angle of approach to grave questions of the day, take his graduation dissertation on the subject of "Equalizing Men and Women Before the Law." He begins: "In advocating any measure we must consider not only its justice but its practicability." Following closely, as I had, the teachings of my cousin Julia Ward Howe, this shocked me greatly. The very idea that a principle could be just but not practicable was repugnant to me. Knowing, as we do, his enthusiasm and idealism, the restraint and maturity of his views are the more notable.

Then and there he seemed to sense his position in the great army of progress. No discussion of academic theories for him. His place was to be with the hard hitters in the front center, and after he was assured that the best *practical* course had already been mapped.

His thesis goes on to say: "In an ideally perfect state of society strict justice would at once place both sexes on an equality. But in an ideally perfect state of society it would also be perfectly needless for any man to learn the use of weapons or to be able to defend himself, as in such a state there would of course be no need to guard against wrong of any kind; yet in the world as it at present exists I think one of the most important duties either for an individual or for a nation is the duty of being able to protect himself (or itself) and others against oppression; that it is your *duty* to be able to fight effectively." (The very form of expression that he continued to use for the next forty years.) And later he says: "Men can fight in defense of their rights, while women cannot. This certainly makes a powerful argument against putting the ballot into hands unable to defend it; . . . these objections would apply just as well if one caste of males were weaker than another caste. I see no reason why Quakers should vote." Having put up this argument, he proceeds to knock it down: "There are many other forces in the world besides capacity for fighting; . . . wealth is as necessary for defense as mere fighting capacity; . . . a cripple or a consumptive in the eye of the law is equal to the strongest athlete or the deepest thinker, and the same justice should be shown to a woman whether she is or is not the equal of man; . . . moreover, it is impossible to say how much could be done towards making women as effective combatants as men in a totally altered state of society." (The humor of the following in a solemn "Dissertation"): "Amazons are by no means creations of the fancy, but really exist; one of the Negro Kings of Guinea has a body guard composed exclusively of women." Note the chivalrous spirit in the following: "If we could once thoroughly get rid of the feeling that an old maid is more to be looked down upon than an old bachelor." And again: "As regards the laws relating to marriage there should be the most absolute equality preserved between the two sexes. I do not think the woman should assume the man's name;[1] . . . I would have the word 'obey' used not more by the wife than by the husband."



Photograph by Pach Bros.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT AS A HARVARD SENIOR

At one point he says: "I contend that even as the world is it is not only feasible but advisable to make women equal to men before the law, *leaving out for the time being all question of the franchise.*" He is too cautious to

[1] Roosevelt's sister, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, tells us that he entertained up to the day of his death the belief that a married woman should preserve her own name. He did not mean, however, she says, that there should not be a common family name in marriage, but that Mary Brown who marries John Smith should be known as Mrs. Mary Brown Smith and not as Mrs. John Smith, or that his sister should be addressed as Mrs. Corinne Roosevelt Robinson rather than as Mrs. Douglas Robinson.—THE EDITORS.

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include the franchise. Lawrence Abbott estimates his caution as one of his notable qualities. Roosevelt's graduation dissertation confirms this estimate. If he could fairly be classed as a conservative in the reactionary sense, he would not be preaching equality in the marriage laws, neutralizing the word "obey," and objecting to the woman's obligation to take the man's name. He was fighting for reform, but the reform must be *practical* and the fight must be cautiously carried on.

Enthusiasm, idealism, concentration, and amazing vitality were his distinctive qualities at college, but perhaps his ability to translate vitality into concentration was the most notable of all. Our classmate Charles Washburn, in his admirable little book on Roosevelt, brings out these facts as well as the simplicity of his character, and through life every act is true to this diagnosis.

We both taught Sunday school in old Christ Church, but Jacob Riis's legend that Roosevelt was excused because the Church disapproved of his views on fighting was news to me. I never heard Roosevelt speak of this, and in my talks with my own boys readiness to fight in many situations was urged upon them.

The pew partitions did not extend to the floor, and we were often embarrassed by the permutations and combinations of our pupils. We might begin with a class of ten, only at the end of the Litany to rise from our knees with but five left in the class, the change executed noiselessly and without disorder.

Leaving a number of us at the Harvard Law School, Roosevelt continued his education under the best of all teaching systems—learning by doing—and in New York primaries and legislatures studied at first hand the great springs of human action.

We had discussed at college the need of improving New York's city government, and in the fall of 1882 he called a meeting at his house and organized the City Reform Club. The following is from the minute-book which later came into my possession as President of that club. Page 5:

> First meeting of the City Reform Club of New York held at No. 55 West 45th Street, Tuesday Evening, October 10th, 1882, Mr. Theodore Roosevelt in the Chair. . . . Resolved—That this organization be known as the City Reform Club; that the object of this club be to promote the election of honest, capable men to Municipal offices.

The call for the meeting contained the following:

> We propose to begin work by endeavoring to *defeat* the election of such local candidates, IRRESPECTIVE OF PARTY, as are notoriously unfit to represent the interests of this City.
>
> National party questions are not to be considered.
>
> Our object is to promote the election of honest and capable representatives
>
> The immediate work before us is:
>
> THIS COMING ELECTION

Turning to page 7, we find:

> Oct. 13, 1882. Meeting of Executive Committee held at office of President S. J. Colgate, 287 Pearl St. Following letter read:
>
> *S. J. Colgate Esq.,*
> *Presdt. City Reform Club.*
> *Dear Sir:*
>
> On thinking over the matter it seems to me of vital importance that the Club should not contain among its members any who are at present office-holders or who may become so in the future.
>
> I am at present a member of the N. Y. Legislature and if I am renominated I may very possibly be a candidate for re-election.
>
> Under the circumstances, tho', it is needless to say, most heartily sympathizing with the objects of the Club, I do not think it would be for its advantage to have me continue as a Member. Very truly yours,
>
> THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
>
> New York, Oct. 13, 1882.
>
> Resolved:
>
> That no office-holder or candidate for office be eligible for membership, and that the Club hereby pledges itself not to support any of its members for office until a year after his public resignation from the Club. . . .
>
> POULTNEY BIGELOW,
> Secretary.

It should be noted that a "Citizens' Association" had been in existence shortly before 1882, with an executive committee of three, representing, however, a large membership. These three men rather suddenly took political office, and the association came to an untimely end. The late Professor Van Amringe is my authority for this item of local history.

There was undoubtedly a feeling in 1882 that no political association could preserve its independent judgment and give its criticisms with authority if any of its members held office.

Following are from minute-book, page 40: "Dec. 4th, 1882, remarks by Theo. Roosevelt—introduced as the patriarch of the Club. Same received with applause." Page 80, the New York "World's" account of a meeting:

> Fourteen were in full-dress suits, thirty-six carried canes and twenty-two had their hair furrowed down the center. Two Irishmen who walked into the room by mistake looked around for a few moments and then went out, one of them remarking: "If that's a Skirmishing Fund meeting, shure, it must be a gathering of the treasurers of the branches."
>
> "You are wrong, Mike," remarked his companion, quietly; "them's the sons of New York landowners, and they are going to tell each other how their fathers collect the rent. It's a school in hereditary economy, so it is."
>
> Mr. Edward M. Shepard, a young gentleman from Brooklyn, was introduced as the first speaker. As he only wore a Prince Albert coat, dark waistcoat and drab pantaloons, he was taken for a Democrat and did not receive a greeting. His subject related chiefly to non-partisan organizations and independent political clubs. He made the political dudes—all Republicans—scowl when he referred to popular uprisings to rebuke a party that becomes domineering and nominates candidates and approves platforms which are distasteful to the people.
>
> Chairman Colgate, introducing Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, said that he represented the best quality in the Legislature, and was the best representative from this city in the Assembly. The chief of the dudes bowed his acknowledgements. His trousers were so tight that in making his gyrations he only bent the joints above the belt. He certainly must have used a shoe-horn in getting over his heel. As he was a Republican, and their chief, every cane was dropped and every cane hand was occupied in giving him a cordial reception. He began by saying that not many years ago it was a reproach for a wealthy young man to "aspire" for an elective office. Such was not the case now. There should be no such thing as class in politics. The vote of a bricklayer, if honestly cast and cast with good intentions, should command as much respect as the vote of a millionaire. Class distinction in politics and elections was wrong and un-American. Candidates for office should be voted for on their individual merits. In referring to legislation at Albany he said that in his opinion there would be no new charter. He was opposed to the amendments of Mayor Edson. There ought to be a new charter to go into effect with a new Mayor in 1885. There should be a civil service in the municipal government. All subordinates should be selected by competitive examination. A man in office or having emoluments would work harder for his party than a man who advanced ideas for the party's good and did not have an office. Mr. Roosevelt said that the aqueduct question was not whether New York actually needed one, but if the Democrats needed four thousand votes in 1884. He closed by upbraiding the dudes, present and absent, for not knowing more about politics and what was going on at the City Hall and Albany. He cited an instance of a dude friend of his who told him that he had voted for him for Congress, and was glad that he had been sent to Washington, and the dude told him that his speeches and votes in the Board of Aldermen would insure his re-election. When Mr. Roosevelt finished the other dudes took the tops of their canes out of their mouths and tapped the floor with the other end, and then they lighted cigarettes.

Ten years later Mr. Pulitzer cabled the "World" to publish every day

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something about the Good Government Clubs.

During its earlier years the City Reform Club was too critical and not constructive enough to gain Roosevelt's approval, and many of us felt keenly his criticism that we were not practical.

We were Republicans and Democrats who believed in non-partisanship in city affairs. Our war cry was "Ballot Reform," "Civil Service Reform," "Separate Municipal Elections," and "Home Rule," and while we published an annual record of Assemblymen and Senators at Albany, we attacked the New York District Attorney, Excise Commissioners, and Police Department for various derelictions. Provided our charges produced a moral certainty of guilt and aroused public opinion, they were considered successful, though they did not end in convictions.

Rarely did we have such a success as the "Central Park Speedway Repeal." The Legislature, in that case, that passed the "grab" repealed its own act.

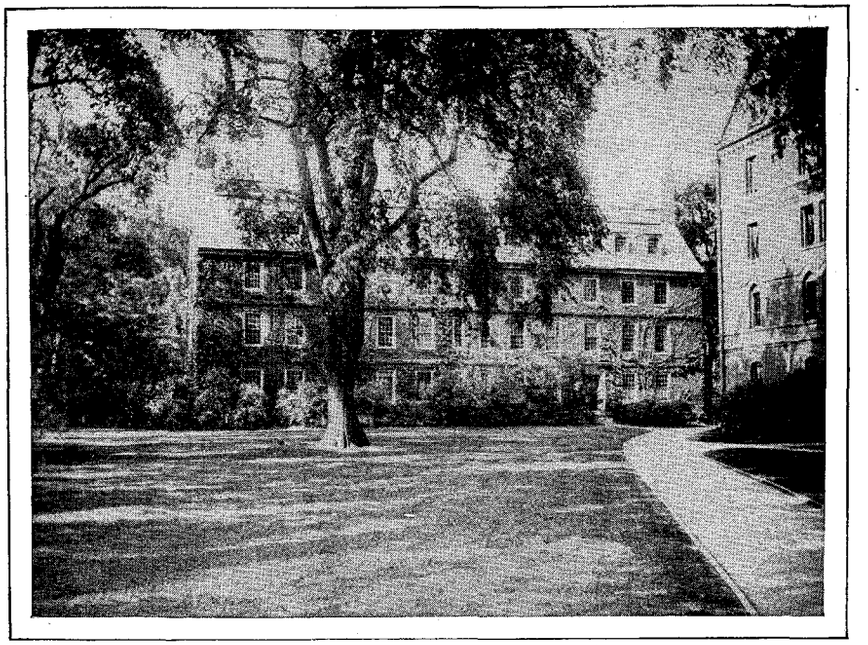
Roosevelt felt that we were many of us Republicans at heart, and could be doing more effective work by joining the Republican party. Obstinately we refused, until in the early nineties Edmond Kelly, returning to this country, expanded the City Reform Club into the City Club and Good Government Clubs, which were credited with the election of Mayor Strong, who summoned Roosevelt in 1895 to the Police Commission.

While Police Commissioner he was my guest at a big Good Government Club dinner and there fairly flayed an old-time Republican spoilsmonger in a formal debate on the "Merit System."

The incident sustains Washburn's contention that Roosevelt was not really in politics, for no man intending to hold his place in that game would have been at such pains in season and out to irritate his fellow-workers by preaching and practicing this doctrine. And the same conclusion can be drawn from his enforcement as Police Commissioner of the Excise Law in New York City. Washburn might have added that if Roosevelt had planned to make politics his career he fully realized that appointive office in itself is actually a bar to progress in the estimation not only of the workers in the party but of a great portion of the public. It is too much like a plum handed to a man without calling upon him to campaign for it in the limelight.

Unlike my classmate Charles Washburn, I followed eagerly Roosevelt's Progressive campaign, and after his defeat had ample opportunity to know the truth, testified to by both Washburn and Abbott, as to the way he took that defeat. Never had I seen him so genial and so free from every element of the disappointment, rancor, and chagrin with which the ignorant press of the country so freely charged him.

His ability to translate vitality into concentration has already been noted. The same vitality preserved his good humor and made him the most cheerful loser. Nor does it seem to me that that vitality had been appreciably sapped at the time of his last photograph. His eye expressed to the last a high potential, a readiness for new tasks to be undertaken—the eye the sure index of the man. He had not grown old. He was of the kind the gods love—whenever these die they die young.



Keystone

MASSACHUSETTS HALL—A LANDMARK IN THE HARVARD YARD FAMILIAR TO MR. ROOSEVELT AS A STUDENT

MISTRAL'S OPINION OF ROOSEVELT

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S sister, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, has given us permission to print the following letter which does honor to three unusual men—Theodore Roosevelt; the French poet of Provence, Mistral; and a gifted American litterateur and critic, William Agnew Paton. All three men are now dead, but the fine and living spirit of each is revealed in an unusual way in the story which Mr. Paton tells. Of Roosevelt's letter to Mistral his sister says in a note to us: "I consider Theodore's letter to Mistral one of the most beautiful utterances of his life."

MR. PATON'S LETTER

My dear Mrs. Douglas Robinson:

In March, 1905, I visited Frédéric Mistral at his home in Maillane. I bore a letter of introduction to him from his good friend John Covert, then United States Consul at Lyons, and also from Madame Joseph Roumanille of Avignon, the widow of Mistral's lifelong friend and fellow Félibre. I was encouraged to visit the good old Provençal poet by the daughter of Madame Roumanille, Madame Félix Gras, widow of the author of "The Reds of the Midi," who assured me that I, as an American, would be made heartily welcome by "Le Maître." And so it fell out!

I drove from Avignon, where I was staying, six miles southward, crossing the Durance, and reached Maillane, a small town at the foot of Les Alpilles, early in the afternoon. Mistral's house, a small, plain, but neat and comfortable dwelling, stands at the southern edge of the town, with its back to the public street. Entering the little, well-kept garden, I passed along one side of the house, where I was met by two very friendly dogs, who, wagging a hearty welcome, accompanied me to the front door. As I stood wondering how I might advertise my arrival—there was no bell nor knocker—a well-favored, radiantly smiling peasant girl came from an outbuilding, wiping soapsuds from her arms and drying them on her apron, who, unquestioned, evidently guessing my errand, waved me to enter the house, volunteering the information: "*Le Maître est à la maison.*" I requested her to have the goodness to inform Le Maître that an American wished to pay his respects to him. Mariou (I afterwards learned her full title—Mariou dou Poëtou) ran into the house, leaving me in the care of the two interested, politely curious, well-mannered dogs—"Pan-Panet" et "Jean Toutours"—with whom, on longer

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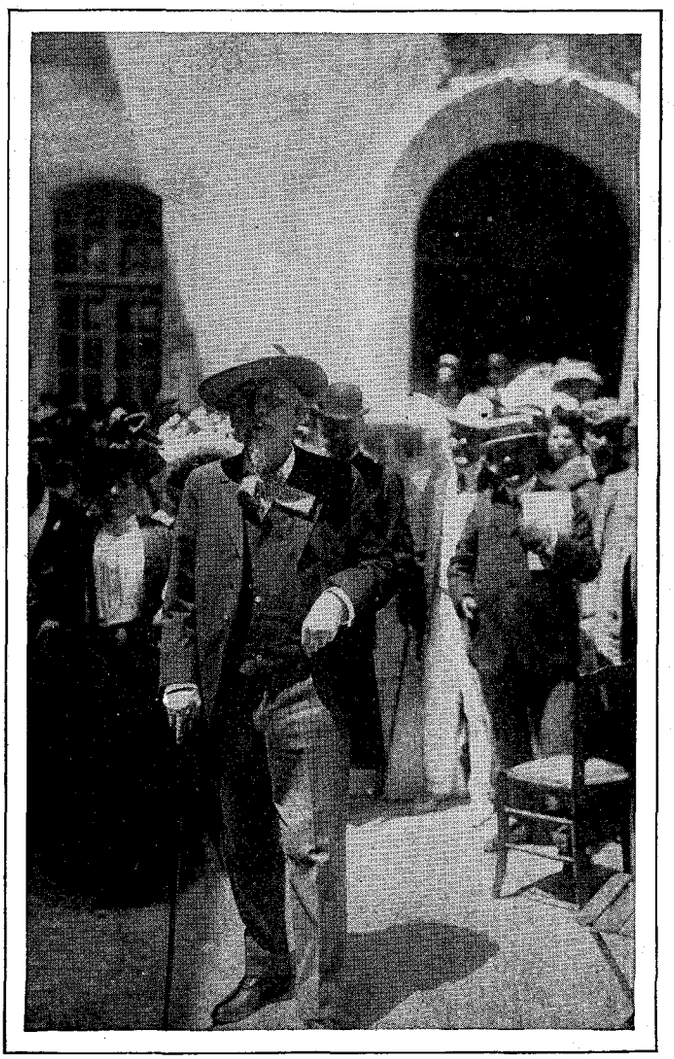

THE POET MISTRAL COMING OUT OF THE MUSEUM FOUNDED BY HIM AT ARLES, SOUTHERN FRANCE

acquaintance and with Le Maître's approval, I became delightfully intimate. As I stepped into the narrow hall and hesitated a moment, wondering what to do next, Le Maître, warned of my coming by Mariou, came from his study and, quickly advancing towards me, took both of my hands in both of his, saying, "*Mon ami Américain, soit le bien-venu*," and, before I could present my letters of introduction or even mention my name, ushered me into the small sitting-room, where he presented me, not by name but as an American, to Madame Mistral, a handsome Dijonnaise, many years younger than her husband, who received me most graciously. She was dressed in the Provençal peasant costume, but was nevertheless so evidently a woman of refinement and gentle quality that I kissed her hand, as seemed fitting and due to her gentility. Then Mariou, maid-of-all-work, her sleeves now rolled down, shook hands with me, while Jean Toutours and Pan-Panet made their manners as became their master's well-trained doggies. Le Maître drew up three chairs and set them before the blazing fire of olive fagots of that spring's pruning, one chair for Madame, one for the American, and one, his favorite armchair, placed in the middle, and begged us to be seated. Mariou took her station respectfully behind Madame, the two dogs made themselves comfortable in what were evidently their accustomed places during family congresses, one on either side of the hearth, where they lay keeping their bright, intelligent eyes wide open to note what was now to be seen and done, and thereupon ensued one of the most delightfully informal and interesting *conférences* in which it ever was my good fortune to take part.

I could hardly appreciate my good luck! All these simple and altogether charming informalities attending my reception had not lasted five minutes, and yet one of the pleasantest of my dreams had come true; the welcome promised by Madame Félix Gras had been realized, and never had I been so quickly made to feel at home as I did, all at once, when I took my seat, an honored guest, at the *foyer* of Frédéric Mistral, the one man in Europe, at that time, whom I was most anxious to see and, if possible, to meet and know.

I do not remember just when, but "after a bit" I bethought me of the letters of introduction with which I had been furnished by John Covert and Madame Roumanille; and while Mariou was passing round little glasses of cordial of prunes and certain spicy *petits-fours* of almond flour, home made by Madame Mistral, I presented the missals to Le Maître, who, somewhat to my embarrassment, read aloud the very complimentary allusions therein contained recommending the American stranger to the good will and kind courtesy of the addressee. This belated presentation of my credentials was what theologians would call "a work of supererogation," for in my quality as an American—assumedly a representative American—I had been accorded what might be termed an international welcome, after which there was little need for a personal, individual introduction. Le Maître availed himself of the opportunity to learn my name as he read it in the letters I had delivered to him.

And so the afternoon slipped away, and, in spite of my repeated pretenses that I wished to depart (nothing was further from my thoughts!), I was urged to remain, and remain I did without any suspicion crossing my mind that I was outstaying my welcome, so genuine and charming was the hospitality accorded me, and so reassuring the good will shown me and the interest taken in their new-found American friend by my kind host and hostess. Finally, at sunset, I took resolution in both hands and made ready to set out on my return to Avignon. Mariou fetched my overcoat, Le Maître helped me to put it on, Madame presented me with a little flask of her home-made prune cordial, Jean Toutours and Pan-Panet actively performed whatever ceremonies seemed to them appropriate to the speeding of the departing guest; and *tout-le-monde*—Le Maître, Madame, Mariou, Jean Toutours, and Pan-Panet—accompanied me to a landau in waiting, where my two dog friends wagged *au revoir*, Mariou shook hands *à la mode Anglaise*, where I again kissed Madame's hand, as in courtesy bound, and where, to my surprised delight, Le Maître, *lui aussi*, gave me the *accolade*.

I foregathered with Frédéric Mistral daily for the next ten days during my stay in Provence. He came to see me at my hotel in Avignon; I accompanied him to Arles to visit his museum, to which he gave the money he received as the Nobel Prize for Literature; together we visited Les Baux, the ancient city of the Troubadours, Château Reynard, and Tarascon of Tartarin; we made a pilgrimage to Le Moulin where Alphonse Daudet wrote his fascinating "Lettres," and I spent the mornings of two days and the afternoon of one other day with Le Maître

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at his home in Maillane. Memorable days!

Mistral was (1905) in his seventy-second year, but he did not look his age by twenty years. He had light hair turning gray, blue-gray eyes, was fair-favored, not of a Latin type, true Gascon as he was, but, like Loubet and Rodin, probably of Norman stock. He was broad-shouldered, deep-chested, very tall, very handsome. He laughingly told me that he resembled Buffalo Bill, and he did—a very refined Buffalo Bill. He had never been seriously ill in his life. He was a healthy, wholesome, very active, powerful, athletic man; at seventy-two he seemed to be in his prime. There was not a trace of vanity in his makeup, but he loved to be praised; loved to be told that people loved him. He loved France, his nation, loved Provence, his *pays*, loved his *foyer*. He could not bear to leave his home, would not go to Paris, so far from home, even to be made an Académicien. The love he bore his compatriots, "*mes Provençeaux*," as he called them, was returned many thousandfold. He had more than two thousand goddaughters (Provençelles), named after the heroine of his great poem "Mirèio" (Mireille). In my rounds with him he seemed never to meet man, woman, or child who did not know him personally and whom he did not know. Men took off their hats to him and called him Maître; women courtesied to him and asked him how he did and how was Madame; children ran after him to be patted on the head; even the good doggies of the vicinage ran to him to wag their joy at seeing him. I never saw a man so loving and loved, so contented with his lot and who had so many sure reasons for content. I think of him as the most enviable man I ever met.

And now I shall tell you the profitable little tale you said you would like to have me write down for you:

Mistral's study, one of four small rooms on the ground floor of his house at Maillane, was not more than fifteen feet square, with one window giving to the west and one to the south; there was an open fireplace, the floor was uncarpeted, polished by many and frequent scrubbings, the walls were of white plaster, and on them were hung many photographs of the poet's friends and admirers. There was one of which Le Maître spoke *en passant* and without reverence, an autographed photograph of the Emperor of Germany. Mistral never forgot that he had been a *franc-tireur* in 1870! He did, however, point with approval to the likeness signed by Victor Emmanuel III of Italy, and called my attention particularly to those of Gladstone, Castelar, Alphonse Daudet, and Gambetta. There were numerous other gift photographs signed by the great ones of state, literature, science, and the arts. All these he told me he should remove to his museum in Arles, where they might be seen of his countryfolk, who would treasure them after he was gone. To one photograph that hung on the wall above his desk where it was in front of him as he sat to write, to be seen whenever he lifted his eyes from his work (I cannot remember now, after twelve years, whether or no it was signed by its original), but to that photograph of all Mistral particularly called my attention; he spoke of it as the chief treasure of his collection, and I remember how my heart went out to Le Maître when he turned to me and, throwing up his head, said: "If I could go to your America, it would be to take *him* by the hand." The photograph in question was that of your brother putting his horse over a high leap—and Mistral's comment on it was: "He rides straight, and for *him* there are no unconquerable obstacles." Then from a drawer in his desk he took a package containing the original manuscript of the letter to a copy of which, printed in "Memoirs of Mistral, rendered into English by Constance Elizabeth Maud," I called your attention last Sunday, and which, when we begged you to do so, you were so kind as to read aloud to my wife, to brother David and me. I inclose several typewritten copies of the letter as it appears in the book above named. The original manuscript of this letter is now (framed and exhibited) in Mistral's Provençal Museum at Arles. Carefully undoing the package, Mistral handed me the original letter and requested me to read it aloud to him; although, as he confessed, he did not understand English, he wished to hear the words again. He had had it translated into French (I think by Robert P. Skinner, then United States Consul at Marseilles), and from that French version he himself had made a translation into Provençal, which, he said, he carried about with him so that he might read it to his friends, as he often did, to their great profit and delight. As I began to read what, permit me to say, I believe to be one of the most inspired and inspiring letters ever written by one man of genius to another, Madame Mistral laid aside her sewing and, arising, stood intent and silent. Mistral himself listened acutely, gently waving his right arm as if beating time as he was wont to do when reciting passages of his own poetry. He evidently had heard the letter read so often that he could follow the sense of it line by line, and as I spoke the English words he seemed to know them by heart—had them in his heart although he could not bring them to speech. When I finished by reading the signature, "*Theodore Roosevelt*," Mistral turned to me, his eyes shining with glad emotion, and said: "*C'est lui qui donne une nouvelle espérance à l'Humanité.*"

WILLIAM AGNEW PATON.

Princeton, New Jersey,
February 22, 1918.

White House, Washington,
December 15, 1904.

My dear M. Mistral:

Mrs. Roosevelt and I were equally pleased with the book and the medal, and none the less because for nearly twenty years we have possessed a copy of "Mireille." That copy we shall keep for old association's sake; though this new copy with the personal inscription by you must hereafter occupy the place of honor.

All success to you and your associates! You are teaching the lesson that none need more to learn than we of the West, we of the eager, restless, wealth-seeking nation; the lesson that after a certain not very high level of material well-being has been reached, then the things that really count in life are the things of the spirit. Factories and railways are good up to a certain point; but courage and endurance, love of wife and child, love of home and country, love of lover for sweetheart, love of beauty in man's work and in nature, love and emulation of daring and of lofty endeavor, the homely workaday virtues and the heroic virtues—these are better still, and if they are lacking, no piled-up riches, no roaring, clanging industrialism, no feverish and many-sided activity shall avail either the individual or the nation. I do not undervalue these things of a nation's body; I only desire that they shall not make us forget that beside the nation's body there is also the nation's soul.

Again thanking you, on behalf of both of us,

Believe me

Very faithfully yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

To M. Frédéric Mistral.

ROOSEVELT'S LETTER TO MISTRAL

It was this letter which prompted the French poet to say of Roosevelt: "*C'est lui qui donne une nouvelle espérance à l'Humanité*"—it is he who has given new hope to Humanity

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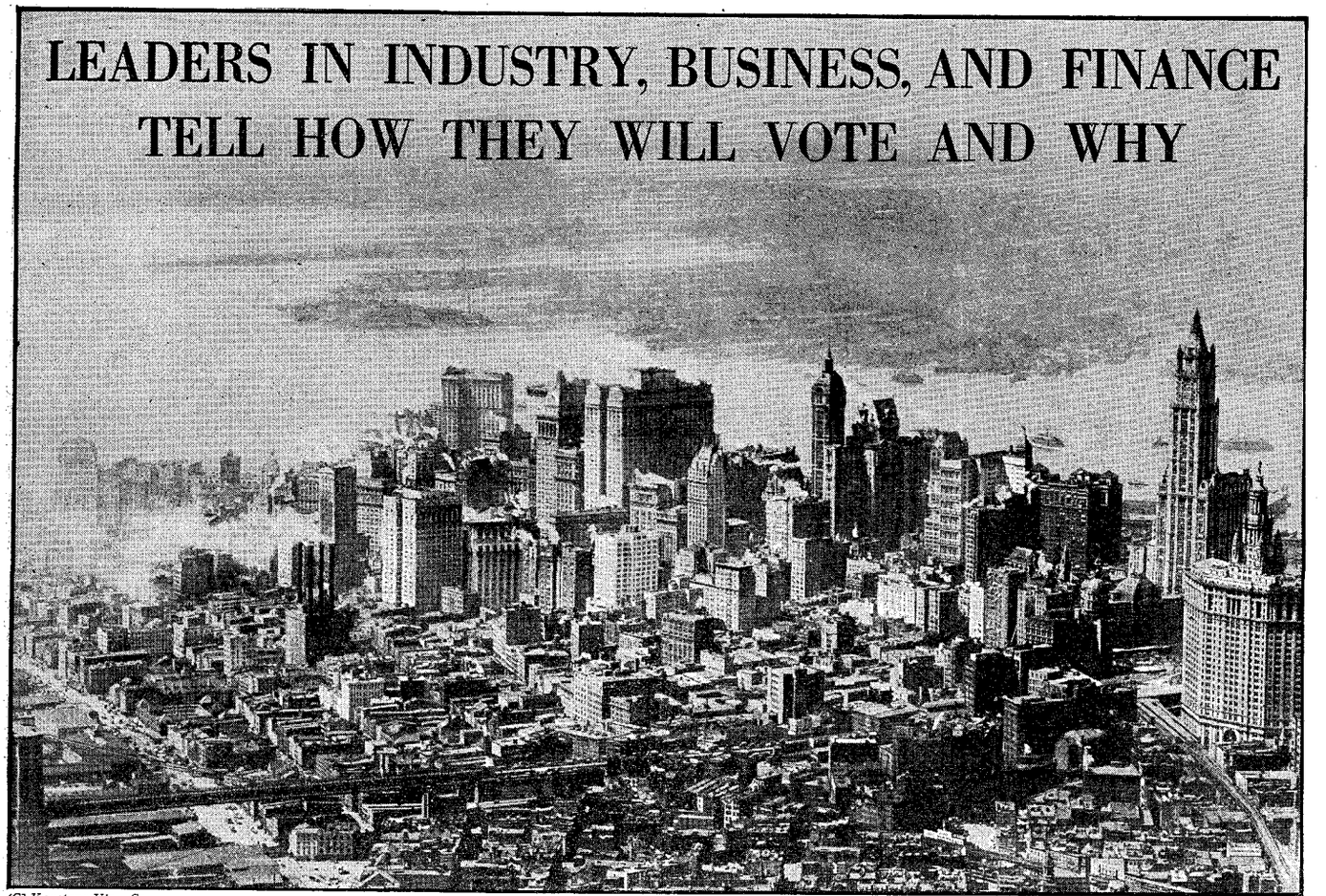
LEADERS IN INDUSTRY, BUSINESS, AND FINANCE TELL HOW THEY WILL VOTE AND WHY



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THE CAPITAL OF AMERICAN INDUSTRY—LOWER NEW YORK

EIGHT of the foremost American novelists and one hundred and forty-seven presidents of American colleges and universities have in the last two issues of The Outlook answered its question, "How Will You Vote and Why?" The Outlook, in its endeavor to make its poll of public opinion broadly representative of American life, turned for its third discussion of the issues of the campaign to men of affairs.

We have discovered the fact that while writers and college presidents are generally willing to tell the public where they stand, a majority of American business men are reluctant to voice their opinions openly. Many men in business and industry, in response to our inquiry, have been willing to tell us personally for whom they would vote and why, but they have not consented to the publication of their views.

Ten representative men of affairs whom we approached have, however, shown themselves exceptions to this general rule. These ten men are happily representatives of widely scattered interests. We are certain that readers of The Outlook will give to the opinions expressed in this group of replies the closest attention and the weightiest consideration. The arguments are worth listening to.—THE EDITORS.

"AS A REPUBLICAN I AM GOING TO VOTE FOR THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE"

By James H. McIntosh

General Counsel for the New York Life Insurance Company

YOU ask me whom I am going to vote for in this election, and why. I answer, as a Republican I am going to vote for the Democratic candidate for President, and I will tell you why.

We started out to lick the Germans and to punish them. I believe in finishing the job, and finishing it right.

The League of Nations is a subordinate issue in this election. The real issue is, Shall the United States sign the Peace Treaty, or shall the United States abandon her allies, turn her back on her soldiers, let the enemy they defeated go unwhipped of justice, and, instead of signing a peace treaty under which the defeated and despicable enemy will be suitably punished, make a peace, as the Republican candidate says, "by resolution of Congress"? This is the issue the people are to vote on, and, so far as I have been able to find out, nobody seems to know it.

The Republican candidate says he is not in favor of signing the Peace Treaty which our allies have signed and compelled the enemy to sign because it involves entering the League of Nations; that we ought to have peace, and therefore he is in favor of making peace by a Republican Congress passing a resolution declaring that a state of peace exists; and that no effort should be made to make a separate peace with the enemy.

Thus it is the Republican policy to abandon our allies, to turn away from the defeated enemy without exacting justice from him, and to say to our soldiers, living and dead, that what they fought and many of them died for did not amount to enough to justify American statesmanship in following up their victory with appropriate punishment of the enemy. Thus what American valor won, American statesmanship, blinded by party prejudice, would lose.

Signing the Peace Treaty involves also joining the League of Nations. This, however, is comparatively unimportant; for, whether the League prove to be good or whether it prove to be bad, we are not necessarily in it forever. But we are out of the Peace Treaty forever unless we become a party to it.

The Republicans meet this by saying we get nothing out of the Peace Treaty. The obvious answer is twofold: first, it is not true; second, if it were true, it would not justify the loss of our National honor.

The Republicans also say that the enemy will be punished. The answer to this is that the enemy will not be adequately punished. Unless the United States is a party to the Treaty, Germany will never observe its terms either in letter or in spirit, and probably cannot be made to. But if the enemy were adequately punished without the help of the United States, does this justify us in shirking our duty? Is it honorable to ask other nations to do what we

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are unwilling to do and what it is our duty to do?

It is because I am in favor of finishing the job we set out to do, and finishing it right, that I cannot support my party with its despicable and awful suggestion of peace by resolution of Congress. I hate a quitter.

"I PROPOSE TO VOTE FOR HARDING AND COOLIDGE"

By Charles G. Washburn

Business man, ex-Congressman from Worcester, Massachusetts, and biographer of Theodore Roosevelt

In response to your request, I beg to say that in the approaching Presidential election I propose to vote for Harding and Coolidge. One reason is that I am a Republican; another and better reason, that the Republican party is far better fitted than the Democratic to deal with our domestic and foreign problems, never more complex than at the present time.

I have heard it said that Senator Harding is not an "ideal" candidate. It should be remembered that supermen are scarce. A Lincoln or a Roosevelt comes perhaps once in a century. We can no more expect them in politics than in other fields of human activity. Year in and year out the work of the world must be done by the man of average gifts, with high ideals to be sure, and possessed of the fundamental qualities of honesty and industry, supplemented by a good education. It is fortunate that the business of the world can be conducted by such men, as there are no others to do it.

I feel that the Republican party and the country at large should be abundantly satisfied with the nominations at Chicago, both in the selection of candidates and what that selection implies. Both candidates are thoroughly typical of the democratic spirit which should pervade every branch of our Government. Both are in a sense self-made men because, although each has had a liberal education, each has had in his boyhood the kind of discipline that accompanies a necessity for personal endeavor on the part of those who cannot rely exclusively upon their support by others. Both understand the needs, the trials, the aspirations of the average American citizen.

Senator Harding's relations with the members of both houses of Congress, if he is elected President, will be human, intelligent, and sympathetic, which will be of enormous advantage to the country. He will be a team-worker, not a dictator. He has in large measure the genius of common sense, and will surround himself with good advisers. He will subordinate any personal prejudices he may have, if he has any, to the composite sound judgment of the people. He may not be in any way spectacular, but he will be in every way safe and sound. He will make friends wherever he goes, because he is a thoroughly human and likable person.

In the nomination of Coolidge we of Massachusetts are highly satisfied, because we know the man; but beyond this the nomination was more than that of a man, it was the recognition of a principle, of the paramount importance of the preservation, particularly at this time, of law and order, of the supremacy of right action in an emergency over mere expediency. That is why a member from Oregon nominated Coolidge, and why he was supported by those who never saw the man, but knew what he had done, demonstrating the virility of the principle that this is a government of laws and not of men. This should be a matter of profound satisfaction.

The candidates will, if elected, respond to the best aspirations of the American people, both in the conduct of our own Government and in our relations with the other nations of the world.

"VOTE AGAINST CANDIDATES WHOSE RECORDS ARE A PLEDGE OF REACTION"

By Samuel Gompers

President of the American Federation of Labor

My answer to your question is this: I will vote, and I urge my fellow-citizens everywhere to vote, against the candidates whose records and whose professions are a pledge of reaction. In the case of the Presidency, the platform of the Democratic party is far in advance of the platform of the Republican party, and the record and spirit of that for which Governor Cox stands are infinitely superior to the record and spirit of that for which Senator Harding stands. As Governor of Ohio, Mr. Cox has not in any single case acted against the interests of the working people and the masses of the people. This is a remarkable record of construction work. I do not believe the American people will hesitate in making a choice in a case where the line of demarcation between progress and reaction is so clear, and I know they cannot afford to hesitate. Reaction scoffs at ideals, but the American people have builded this great Nation upon ideals, and they will in this crisis find the way to give continued expression to the ideals and principles in which they have placed their faith.

"A SQUARE DEAL IS ALL LABOR IS ASKING FOR"

By T. V. O'Connor

President of the Longshoremen's Association, New York City

Your telegram of October 4, wherein you request that I state, for publication, for whom I am going to vote for President, and why, has been received, and in compliance therewith I desire to make the following statement:

Replying first to the inquiry as to whom I shall vote for in the coming Presidential election, wish to state that I have decided to cast my vote for Senator W. G. Harding, the Republican candidate.

Outlining briefly my reasons for so doing, suffice it to say that I believe a change is essential in order to restore public confidence and bring about a settled condition of affairs in this country, and, in my opinion, a change in Administration will have the effect of doing this more quickly and effectively than anything else could. Senator Harding has stated that if he is elected labor will get a square deal, which is all labor is asking for or can expect, and I feel confident that if he is elected to the Presidency he will make good this promise.

"IT IS UNTHINKABLE THAT WE ARE TO SCRAP THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS"

By Frank M. Patterson

General Counsel of the Guaranty Trust Co., New York

I intend to cast my vote for Governor Cox, of Ohio.

I will do this, primarily, for the reason that he has come out squarely and without equivocation in support of the League of Nations; secondarily, all other qualifications being equal, I would naturally support him because he is a Democrat, upholding the policies of the Wilson Administration.

In this campaign, to my mind, a greater moral issue has presented itself to the voters than in many years past. In the last few Presidential campaigns problems of more or less domestic importance presented themselves for decision. In the present campaign the overshadowing issue is the League of Nations, the proper solution of which affects the happiness and welfare of the whole civilized world.

It is unthinkable that we are to scrap the League of Nations. If so, what about our soldier dead, and the thousands of our boys who fought the fight, many of whom have returned with life wounds? Was our entry into the war simply a great adventure to no purpose? The League is the only apparent fruit of that Great War, and I, for one, am unwilling to impair or forego the great benefits, morally, politically, and commercially, which must flow to this Nation from active participation in the League.

Cox promises this participation. Harding does not.

Some knowledge of international affairs and an appreciation of the dire consequences to us for failure to ratify the League Treaty make me an enthu-

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siastic supporter of the League and the candidate advocating it.

"I SHALL NOT VOTE THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET"

By John Hays Hammond

President of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, Chairman of the World Court Congress, 1914–15, ex-President of the American Institute of Mining Engineers

I SHALL not vote the Democratic ticket:

1. Because the Democratic party, in order to win the 1916 election, promised to "keep us out of war."

2. Because the Democratic party, with full knowledge of our needs, refrained from a programme of preparedness, in order to avert suspicion that war was imminent. *This is the greatest political crime in our Nation's history!*

3. Because the Democratic party, since the war, has shown its unpreparedness to handle the problems of reconstruction.

4. Because the Democratic party, in the face of European competition—government-subsidized and cutthroat—opposes a protective tariff.

5. Because the Democratic party would surrender American nationalism to the super-government of the Smuts-Cecil-Wilson League.

6. Because the Democratic party, in its fatuous attempt to catch the labor vote, is willing to sacrifice the general welfare by servilely yielding to the dictates of certain labor leaders.

7. Because for eight years the Democratic Administration has exhibited bitter partisanship and narrow sectionalism.

8. Because the Democratic party, by its meddlesome, vacillating, and pusillanimous foreign policy, has created abroad hatred and contempt for the American flag.

9. Because the Democratic National candidates are not men of the first caliber.

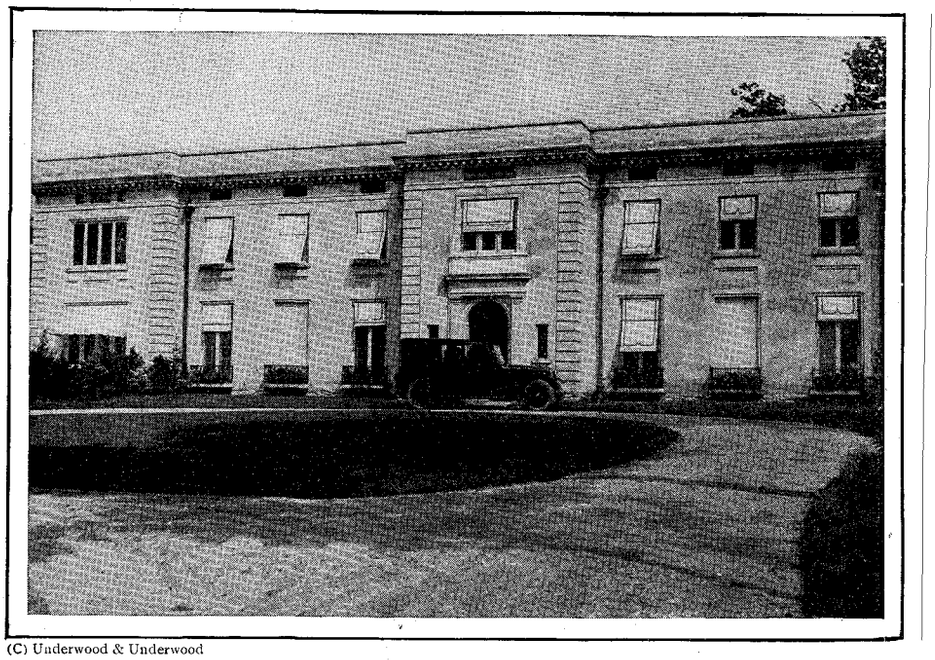
10. I *shall* vote for Harding and Coolidge, the Republican National candidates, because they are eminently qualified to represent the spirit and policies of that party which is the exponent of our National aspiration.

"I BELIEVE IN THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS"

By W. L. Saunders

Chairman of the Board of the Ingersoll-Rand Co., New York City; Director Federal Reserve Bank of New York; Chairman of Naval Consulting Board of United States

YOUR telegram of the 4th received. I am going to vote for Cox because I believe in the League of Nations. I believe that America has incurred a distinct moral obligation through the war and through the peace negotiations at Versailles which should not be repudiated.



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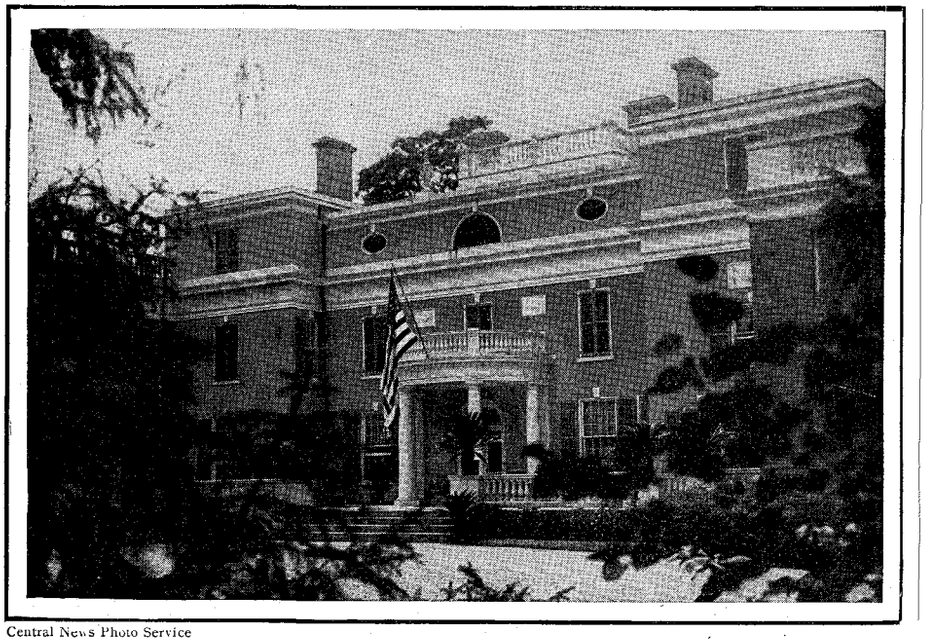
TRAIL'S END—THE HOME OF GOVERNOR COX, NEAR DAYTON, OHIO



Central News Photo Service

FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT'S COUNTRY HOUSE AT HYDE PARK, NEW YORK

"HARDING WILL CALL TO HIS AID THE LABORER, FARMER, AND BUSINESS MAN"

By George M. Reynolds

President of the Continental and Commercial National Bank, Chicago, Illinois

DURING the next four years we shall, in all probability, be called upon to deal with some of the most momentous questions that have ever come before our people or our Government. With the gravity of such a probability in mind, I shall vote for Warren G. Harding for President. I believe he is best able to direct domestic affairs with safety, and that he will so shape our foreign policy as to gain and hold the respect and friendship of the balance of the world.

We never needed a leader more than now. Mr. Harding measures up to the full requirements of leadership. A man of broad knowledge and diversified experience, he has the dignity of bearing, vigor of mind, and power of prompt action to place him in the forefront of any movement for the welfare of the people.

Trained in business, public and private, he has the ability, willingness, and purpose to insist upon a business-like Administration. It is practically two years since the armistice was signed, and yet taxes are approximately the same now as when we reached the peak of taxation in the seventeen months of our participation in the war. Can any fair-minded voter believe that we are likely to have a reduction of taxes until there is a man in the White House who will demand the adoption of a National budget, and one who will insist upon economy in the use of public money?

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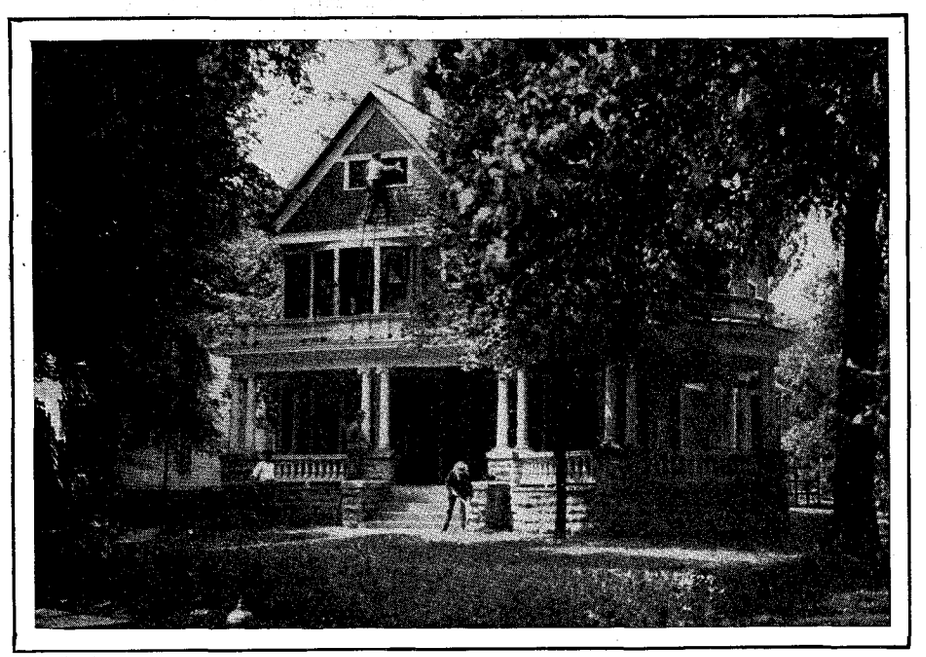
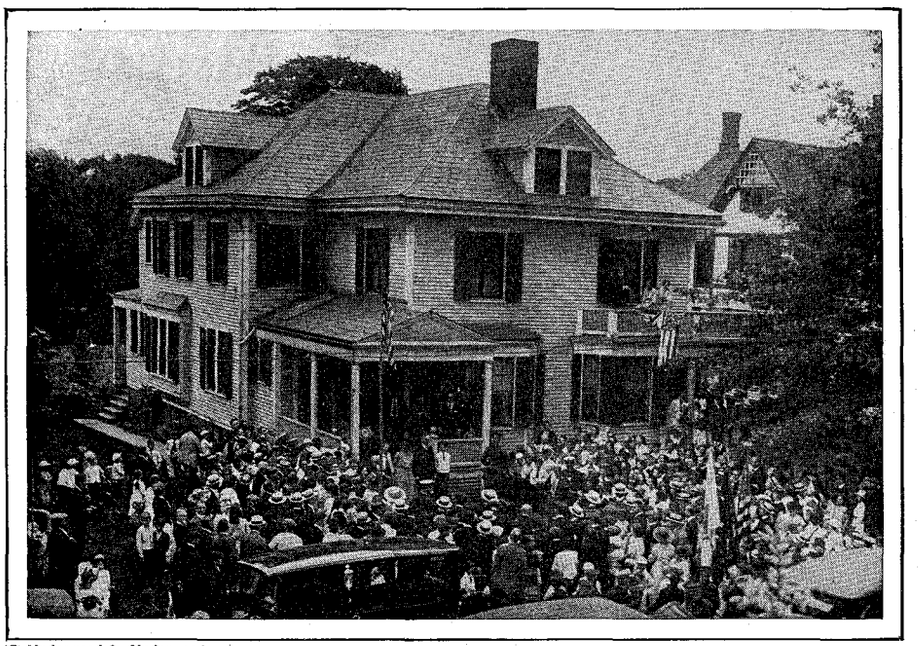


International
THE HOUSE AND CELEBRATED "FRONT PORCH" OF SENATOR HARDING AT MARION, OHIO



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JUST HALF OF THIS HOUSE IS OCCUPIED BY GOVERNOR COOLIDGE AT NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Senator Harding has the strength of character to do this, and he has promised to do it.

It were foolish to shut our eyes to the unrest now prevalent throughout the country. It springs from the problems that must be settled within the coming four years. I want to do my part towards intrusting the solution of those problems to a man like Harding, who will call to his aid the laborer, farmer, and business man. He will consult the representatives of each, and from them learn the true conditions. From them he will get suggestions as to the proper remedies to be applied. He realizes that no one man is big enough to run this Government alone; he knows he must have all the help he can secure, and he will fill Cabinet and other responsible positions with the most capable men from the various leading groups in the country. He will give us a representative Administration that will be progressive but not radical. He will work towards stable conditions and will inspire confidence.

"THE QUESTION OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS OVERSHADOWS ALL OTHERS"

By William Rand

Formerly Assistant District Attorney, New York City

I INTEND to vote for the electors on the Democratic ticket. Although I believe that the record of the Wilson Administrations in domestic affairs is commendable, a contrary opinion would not alter this intention, because, in my judgment, the question of our participation in the League of Nations overshadows in importance all others. The Covenant of the League is concededly imperfect, and will require amendment as occasions arise, but it offers the only practicable and available plan for promoting international justice and protecting the peace of the world, and in its main features is a wonderful achievement of statesmanship. The Republican platform and candidate propose that we shall refrain from participation in this League, adopted by other nations largely upon the insistence of our President, and shall pursue a policy of selfish isolation, which history shows to be the precursor of war. With the slogan of "America first" they propose to abandon our late associates, and to conclude a separate peace with our enemies. I consider such a policy neither wise nor honorable.

I am for Cox and Roosevelt just because I am for America first, and not last, in honor and in service to mankind.

"HARDING AND COOLIDGE, BECAUSE I AM OPPOSED TO THE WILSON LEAGUE"

By Charles Sumner Bird

Manufacturer and Progressive Candidate for Governor of Massachusetts in 1912

I AM for Harding and Coolidge.

First—Because I am opposed to the Wilson League, which, if ratified, would, as I see it, impose upon us moral obligations at least which if called upon we would probably never carry into effect; in other words, I would not have America agree to do anything that some day she might refuse to do.

Second—Because the Democratic party has been and is committed to a free-trade policy. The Underwood-Simmons tariff imposes only an average eight per cent duty upon imported merchandise. It does not and will not protect the wage-earner or the wage-payer. During the Great War no protective tariff was needed, but to-day textiles are coming from England and Belgium at an increasing and alarming rate. Within two years, unless the tariff is changed, our markets will be smothered and many of our factories will be closed. I have never asked for tariff protection for the products of my business, but I am satisfied that some American products need protection, and if we intend to keep the American standard of living above that existing in Europe and Asia I am confident that we must have a tariff much higher than anything we are likely to get from the Democratic party.

Third—Because Governor Cox is not big enough for the biggest job in the world; and, furthermore, because there is not in the Democratic party a sufficient number of competent men out of which a President could choose his Cabinet.

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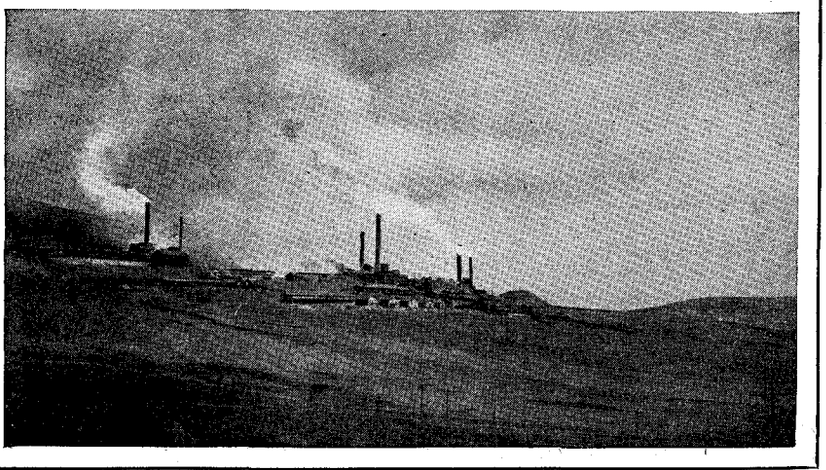
PICTURES FROM OUTLOOK READERS

(See offer on page 390)



From Faith Hunter Dodge, Tirapata, Peru, South America

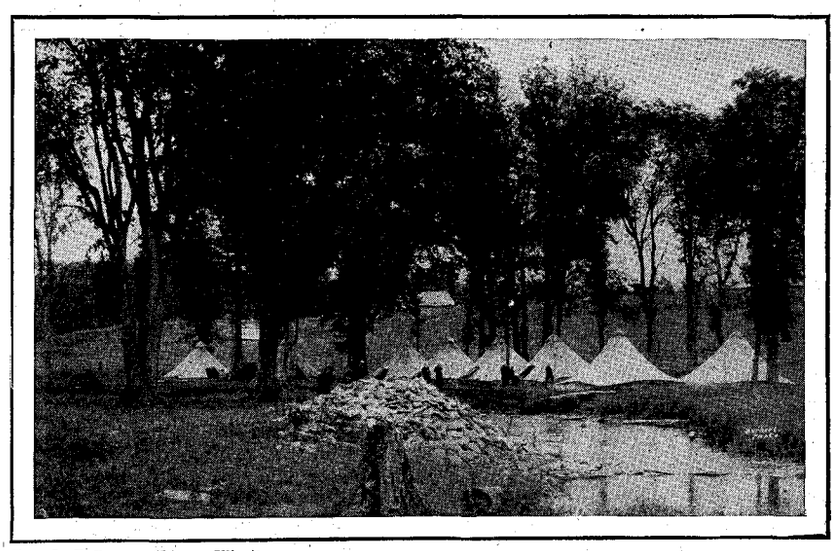
"TOP OF THE WORLD" POST OF THE AMERICAN LEGION

This is believed to be the highest post of the American Legion "in the known world," as the circus press agents say. It is in Smelter, in the Peruvian Andes. "Big preparations are on foot," says the sender of the photograph, "for the Armistice Day celebration by this Post"

From J. Carroll Hayes, West Chester, Pennsylvania

A SURVIVAL OF EARLY METHODS IN AGRICULTURE

A glimpse of the slow old-time harvesting methods with two-wheeled cart and oxen—methods still used, as the photograph shows, in these modern days on a remote little island off the Maine coast near Christmas Cove, called No-Man's Land



From L. E. Troeger, Chicago, Illinois

A FARM BOYS' CAMP IN MICHIGAN

The purpose of the camp was to give club members of the Upper Peninsula a three-day outing to be conducted along instructional lines in live-stock and crop raising. All expenses of the boys in the camp were defrayed by the Michigan Agricultural College. Every boy in the rural districts of upper Michigan who was in club work was eligible. The round-up is an annual event

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THE BOOK TABLE: DEVOTED TO BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS

OF MAGIC CASEMENTS[1]

BY LLOYD R. MORRIS

THE capacity for sharing vividly in poetic experience is a part of the unconscious wisdom of childhood. Most of us perhaps would like to believe that we have preserved it unblemished against the challenge of the recurring years. Few would be willing to confess a spiritual sterility so devastatingly complete as to deprive them of the ability to recapture that magical insight which is an effect of beauty and which lies at the heart of poetic experience. But to many that experience lacks, with the passing years, something of the exquisite glamour with which it first revealed itself, and they are prone to attribute to a fancied impermanence of beauty that which is rather the result of a neglect to cultivate those attitudes which make for insight.

If our approach to poetry is colored by a not unnatural discouragement, we may none the less take heart. At some moment of the past a brilliant interpreter or inspired teacher unlocked the magic casement and made us free of the larger world of beauty. If the power of his insight alone so greatly stimulated our receptivity to beauty, it is probable that some knowledge of his methods will go far toward enabling us to recapture those moods of the spirit in which the world of the imagination first exercised its dominion over us. What is the discipline which fosters such insights? The question is answered by one who is himself both poet and interpreter of poetry.

In a charming essay on "The Teaching of Poetry" in his recent volume, Professor Erskine remarks that it is the function of the teacher—and he might well have added, of the critic also—"to afford a mediation between great poets and their audience, . . . to supply the information, the background, whatever is lacking to make the reader at home with the book." In order to supply this background the teacher or the critic must draw upon both history and philosophy, must include in his definition of literature the literature of reason as well as the literature of emotion. In other words, if we are to recover poetic experience, we must have some control over the facts and over the ideas which have contributed to the inspiration of poetry. As Professor Erskine points out, this control is an instrument which we rarely enough possess. "We talk," he says, "of the ideas of evolution in 'In Memoriam,' but we ignore those predecessors of Darwin whom Tennyson studied, and Darwin himself, of course, we do not read. If it be urged that he did not write with felicity, and therefore deserves to be counted out of literature, what shall be said of Hobbes and Locke, of Berkeley and Hume, or how shall we dispose of such an historian as Gibbon?" The romantic definition which excludes from literature those books which do not essentially possess an emotional content is peculiar to English criticism, in the wide sense, and more particularly to the criticism of the romantic revival, which cultivated feeling rather than thought, and refused to admit that reason itself was capable of arousing the emotions. To the classical scholar, who admits Aristotle or Herodotus to the canon of literature as freely as he does Homer or Euripides, and to the French scholar, who reads as literature Descartes or Voltaire or Rousseau, the antithetical opposition of reason and emotion in our common definition of literature might well seem strange.

Even if we agree that we may draw upon both history and philosophy for our greater understanding of poetry, we may well inquire into the character of their special

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JOHN ERSKINE

contributions. History, Professor Erskine tells us, will make us contemporary with a poem, but, once contemporary, the problems of appreciation and interpretation remain; a mere knowledge of facts, however comprehensive, will not solve them. How shall we proceed? "To criticise a poem written yesterday or this morning one needs not a record but a theory of life. We pass judgment immediately on our neighbor's actions, on his thoughts or emotions, without going into his biography. . . . Poetry, a reflection of action or thought or feeling, is judged in no other way. The equipment of the best teachers of literature is principally this, that by experience or study they have arrived at a coherent philosophy of life, and have therefore an instrument with which to take hold of new emotions and new thoughts. It makes little difference what our philosophy is, so long as it is sincere and thorough; of course the more it explains of life and letters, the better it is, but the desirable thing is to have some philosophy."

But what, after all, is poetry? We have two definitions offered. "The field of poetry," says Professor Perry in his stimulating study, "is that portion of human feeling which expresses itself through rhythmical and preferably metrical language." What distinguishes the poet from his fellow-men, he proceeds, is not the peculiar nature of the images which inspire the poem, but the increasingly verbal form of these images as they are reshaped by the poet's imagination, and in the rhythmical or metrical character of their final expression. Poetry, Professor Erskine tells us in the exquisite and penetrating essay which gives its title to his book, is an invariable function of life. "Ordinarily," he says, "the emotions aroused by experience are used up in the further process of living. The poet differs from his fellows only in the greater power of his emotions, in the greater imperativeness of his intuitions, whereby it is easier for him to express them in words than to consume them in life. The stimulus that enters the poet's nature and comes out as epical or dramatic or lyrical expression, enters equally the nature of ordinary man and is consumed in lyrical or epic or dramatic living. . . . A poet's temperament prescribes into which of the three *genres* his work shall fall; and similarly the temperament of average men prescribes whether they shall live in the present, or in the past, or in the future." The qualities of poetry which we term lyrical, dramatic, or epic, he continues, are as fundamental as the three apprehensions of life which they imply—"as simply a present moment, or as a present moment in which the past is reaped, or as a present moment in which the future is promised."

The two theories of poetry thus briefly indicated serve in a measure to differentiate the attitudes toward poetry of the two critics. Professor Perry is an advocate of what he has termed the genetic method in criticism; Professor Erskine, if we do not misread him, conceives poetry as a domain of human experience, a "function of life," and he would interpret it in terms of itself rather than in terms of its language, but in the light of whatever wisdom intelligence has formulated out of its contact with experience. And the difference in attitude, in what may be termed the philosophy of these two critics, determines very largely the character of the contribution to our recovery of poetic experience made by their books. Professor Perry, as we may imagine, is interested chiefly in analyzing the "strange potencies of verse," in its capacity to produce certain effects upon the mind of the reader, and, more particularly, in the method by which these effects are produced. Professor Erskine, himself a poet, is vitally interested in the same questions as is Profesor Perry, but he is likewise concerned with poetry as a means of apprehending, or, if you will, of interpreting, life.

In one thing, though perhaps they might vigorously disagree with this statement, the two critics are in decided agreement. And the element common to their critical equipment is that of method. Professor Erskine suggests his method of cultivating insight in his essay on "The Teaching of Poetry," and gives us an example of its application in another on "The New Poetry." Professor Perry applies the method in his closely packed "Study of Poetry," interpreting the æsthetic as well as the experiential background of poetry in the light of his wide reading of litera-

[1] The Kinds of Poetry and Other Essays. By John Erskine, Professor of English, Columbia University. Duffield & Co., New York.

A Study of Poetry. By Bliss Perry, Professor of English Literature in Harvard University. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

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ture, of science, and of philosophy. He gives an unusually clear analysis, supported by rich and apt quotation, of the effects of poetry upon the reader, and in the second part of his book he discusses with equal felicity a special type of poem—the lyric. The value of his essay lies in its vivid ability to provide us with those moments of lucid understanding in which poetic experience is restored to us. And it is to our additional advantage that Professor Perry has the true critic's facility in making apparent to us not only what it is in poetry which moves us profoundly, but why we are profoundly moved.

Here, then, are two books in which the lover of poetry will rejoice, for they hold the key to those magic casements of which Keats wrote and which open upon that world of beauty that is poetry. In the last analysis we shall find in poetry only what we bring to it; the ripeness of our wisdom, the depth of our spiritual capacity, and the power of our reading of human experience are only so many instruments with which we may take hold of those experiences and ideas which have been its inspiration. And those books which provide the fortunate moments of spiritual apprehension which send us back to poetic experience with a more profound capacity are surely to be commended.

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION

Cape Currey. By Rene Juta. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Stories of secret gardens are always fascinating. This is also a story of Cape Colony more than a hundred years ago, of the British rule there, of a certain odd and whimsical doctor, and, as a matter of course, of love and adventure.

Come Seven. By Octavus Roy Cohen. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

No one, at least for a long time, has written such rollicking and orginal stories of Negro life as these by Mr. Cohen. They approach the burlesque in their fun, but they never fail to amuse. The titles of the separate stories are ingeniously phrased. To our liking, "The Quicker the Dead" is the best.

Flemish Legends. By Charles de Coster. Illustrated. Translated from the French by Harold Taylor. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

These strange Middle-Age legends were gather by de Coster during the last century from the folklore of Brabant and Flanders. They are Rabelaisian in form but without the coarseness and rollicking humor of the great French satirist. There is much of somber beauty in the stories, but also much of the blood-lust of the period.

In the Onyx Lobby. By Carolyn Wells. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

The singular accident by which the detectives and the readers are put on the wrong track almost to the end of the book is cleverly invented. Otherwise we cannot rank the book very highly in the constantly multiplying number of books of this class.

"No Clue!" By James Hay, Jr. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

A cleverly constructed detective story, but one with very little genuine human interest. The title is singularly inappropriate, for there are only too many clues, all of which, as is the wont of writers of such stories, lead the reader in wrong directions.

Heart of Unaga (The). By Ridgwell Cullum. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

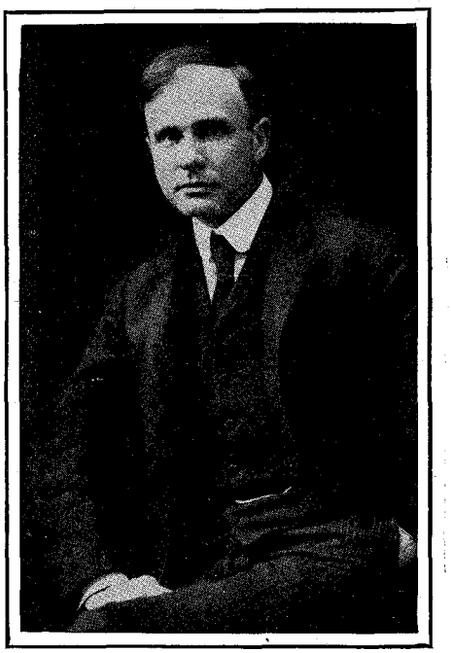
Another story of the wilds of Canada and of the Mounted Police. It would be the better for compression and it is rather too somber in its treatment.

Returned Empty. By Florence L. Barclay. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This story by the author of "The Rosary" is described as "a dramatic story of reincarnation," and it will doubtless appeal to the prevailing taste for "psychic" fiction.

She Who Was Helena Cass. By Lawrence Rising. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Those who are fascinated by an apparently insoluble mystery will find it in this romance. It tells of the disappearance of a beautiful American girl who stays over-



Courtesy of Houghton Mifflin Co.

BLISS PERRY

night with her mother at an inn in a remote Spanish district. What makes the mystery remarkable is that, not only does the girl disappear, but the room in which she slept, with its furniture, hangings, and the like, disappears also, so that in the morning the mother is neither able to find her daughter nor to find anything like the room in which she left her the night before. In other ways the story is original, but its literary quality is not particularly good.

Top o' the Morning. By Seumas MacManus. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

The author has again given us a volume of short stories and character sketches of Irish life and people that abound in raciness, true fancy, and thorough knowledge of Irish character and dialect. One of these stories, we remember with pleasure, first appeared in The Outlook. In these days of disturbance and tragedy in Ireland it is restful to turn to such tales of genuine humor and large-hearted human nature.

Valley of Silent Men (The). By James Oliver Curwood. Illustrated. Cosmopolitan Book Corporation, New York.

Mr. Curwood's story of the great Canadian north is well written, but is almost too tense, too somber, and sometimes too trying in its horror to be a pleasant book. The opening situation, in which a sergeant of the Canadian Mounted Police, who believes himself at the point of death, confesses to a murder which he never committed in order to save a man whom he supposes to be guilty but who is really innocent, only to find that the doctor has made a mistake, and that the sergeant's greatest danger of death is that of being hanged, is certainly arresting and peculiar.

Wilderness Mine (The). By Harold Bindloss. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

Wherever Mr. Bindloss begins one of his stories, they are pretty sure to move sooner or later to a Canadian lumber camp or mine. In this case one wishes it had been sooner, for the Canadian part of the book is much the best.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Hidden People (The). By Leo E. Miller. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The author is well known as a naturalist and explorer of South American countries. This tale is about two American college boys wrecked on the coast of South America. It is described as a boys' novel, but it is the kind of book that will appeal to all lovers of adventure.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

Personal Prejudices. By Mrs. R. Clipston Sturgis. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

Decidedly entertaining little chapters, these, that seem like the talk of a clever woman dictaphoned. People who like to listen to such a talker will find this book most enjoyable.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

Westward with the Prince of Wales. By W. Douglas Newton. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The visit of the Prince to Canada and the United States is brightly and interestingly described. The author's comments on things American are keen, discriminating, and altogether friendly. The impression one gets of the Prince is that he is thoroughly likable and unspoiled.

WAR BOOKS

Canteening Overseas. By Marian Baldwin. The Macmillan Company, New York.

These letters home from a Y. M. C. A. worker in France are made vivid by a natural descriptive touch, by an ever-present sense of humor, and by an admirable spirit. They are all the better for having been written informally and without idea of publication. The author had the opportunity of seeing the front, and later the occupied German zone at many points. Her impressions of Paris, Aix-les-Bains, Coblenz, and other places are full of human interest; there are very many little pictures of soldier life, incidents thrilling and amusing, bits of character sketching. The reader gets an intimate, near-by view of the American boys in khaki. Letter-writing is a gift, and the secret is usually in being simple, direct, and unaffected—these letters exactly fit that description.

MISCELLANEOUS

Pleasures of Collecting (The). By Gardner Teall. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

This book will interest people who aspire to become collectors rather than those who have already become specialists in any one line. It covers a multitude of fascinating hobbies in short chapters freely and attractively illustrated. Any one who harbors even the germ of the collecting habit will find it developing in the glowing atmosphere of the author's enthusiasm.

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WATCH YOUR NERVES

By PAUL VON BOECKMANN

Lecturer and Author of numerous books and treatises on Mental and Physical Energy, Respiration, Psychology, Sexual Science and Nerve Culture

The high pressure, mile-a-minute life of to-day, with its mental strain, worry, anxiety, grief and trouble is WRECKING THE NERVES of mankind. This applies especially to people with highly active brains and sensitive nerves. Have your Nerves stood the strain?

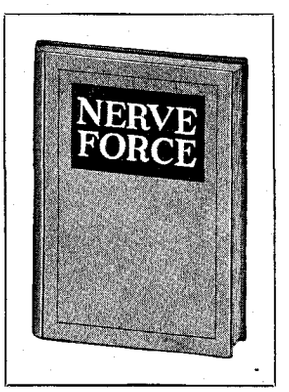
The symptoms of nerve exhaustion vary according to individual characteristics, but the development is usually as follows:

First Stage: Lack of energy and endurance: that "tired feeling."

Second Stage: Nervousness; restlessness; sleeplessness; irritability; decline in sex force; loss of hair; nervous indigestion; sour stomach; gas in bowels; constipation; irregular heart; poor memory; lack of mental endurance; dizziness; headache; backache; neuritis; rheumatism, and other pains.

Third Stage: Serious mental disturbance; fear; undue worry; melancholia; dangerous organic disturbances; suicidal tendencies; and in extreme cases, insanity.

If only a few of the symptoms mentioned apply to you, especially those indicating mental turmoil, you may be sure your nerves are at fault — that you have exhausted your Nerve Force. It is positive your nerves are at fault, if you feel generally depressed, tired and ailing, though repeated medical examinations fail to show definitely that some organ is involved. In such cases the decline in organic power is due to sub-normal nerve power.



Submit your case to me, and I shall tell you definitely whether your nerves are deranged, and whether I can help **you,** as I have helped over 90,000 men and women during the last 30 years.

I am a Nerve Specialist and Psycho-Analyst, besides being generally experienced in every Science pertaining to the Body and Mind. I have treated more cases of "**Nerves**" than **any other man** in the world. I specialize in this treatment only. My instruction is given by mail.

Positively **no fee** is charged for a "*Preliminary Diagnosis*" of your case, and you will be under no obligation to take my course, if you write me. Do not explain your case in your first letter, as I shall send you special instructions how to report your case and how to make certain "nerve tests," used generally by Nerve Specialists, and I shall send you **FREE,** other important data on Nerve Culture, which will give you an understanding of your nerves you had never had before.

I have for more than 30 years studied the health problem from every angle. Far over a million of my various books on Health Subjects have been sold all over the world during this time, and as a result about 300,000 people have written me in detail regarding their weaknesses and their experience with different methods of treatment they applied. I am more convinced to-day, than ever before in my life, that nerve weakness (**Neurasthenia**), is the basic cause of nearly every ailment of civilized man and woman. Other weaknesses are simply the **result** of weak nerves. I have learned further, that worry, grief, anxiety, mental strain, and of course, sex abuse, are the basic cause of nerve weakness.

I ask **YOU,** how can we reason otherwise? Is not the Nervous System the great governing force of the body, the force that gives Life and Power to every organ, every muscle and cell? When the Nervous Forces are depleted through strain, how can the vital organs, muscles and other tissues retain their power? **It is impossible.**

The power of nerves is infinitely great for **good** or **evil.** So great is this power that a tremendous nerve strain, as for instance, intense fear or anger, may cause instant death through bursting of a blood vessel. A less intense nerve shock will cause the cheeks to pale or become flushed with blood. It can make the heart beat wildly and paralyze breathing. It can make cold sweat break out over the body, and make the knees tremble and become weak. It can paralyze the digestive powers in an instant. Long extended nerve strains of even mild intensity will undermine the mind and body of the **strongest man and woman that ever lived.**

Nerve Force is a dangerous power when uncontrolled, and if controlled, it can be made to give us Strength, Health, Character, Personality, Success and Happiness. **It is the greatest force of all bodily forces.** My life's work consists in teaching how to control the nerves and attain through them all that life can give.

You should read my book on this subject entitled Nerve Force. If you do not agree that it is the most instructive book you have ever read, return it and your money will be refunded plus your outlay of postage. The cost, prepaid, is 25 cents. Bound in cloth, with gold finish, 50 cents (coin or stamps preferred). I have advertised my books and courses of instruction in this and other magazines for more than 20 years, which is ample guarantee of my responsibility and integrity.

All that you ARE—All that you ever WILL BE—

All that you HAVE—All that you ever WILL HAVE—depend directly upon the condition and strength of your Nerves.

Therefore,

Watch Your Nerves

PAUL VON BOECKMANN
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Dear Sir: I desire to investigate your method, without obligation of any kind. (Print name and address plainly.)

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THIS WEEK'S OUTLOOK

A WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY[1]

BY J. MADISON GATHANY

SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

President Wilson, Senator Harding, and France

IF President Wilson had not raised the question, would you be under the impression that the French Government had sent an official representative to Senator Harding telling him that France was looking to America "to lead the way for a new association of nations"? Or would you have thought that some representative of France, speaking informally for France, suggested to Senator Harding that America should be the leader in such an association?

Some people consider this incident as a trifling affair. Is it?

What are the provisions of the Federal law dealing with the question of a private American citizen communicating with any foreign government or its agent? When and why was this law passed? Are its penalties too severe or not severe enough? Has Senator Harding laid himself open to a charge of having violated it?

Do you think the less said about this incident the better? What are your reasons?

The Outlook says that President Wilson took an astonishing step in sending his inquiry to Senator Harding. What do you think The Outlook means? Do or do you not agree with it?

The Outlook also says that "the whole affair is of importance only as an indication of Mr. Wilson's mental processes." What is your opinion of this criticism?

How serious would it be for a foreign government officially to go over the head of our Chief Executive to appeal to the American people? Has the American Government ever done this toward a foreign government? Has a foreign government done this toward the American Government?

In your opinion, what contribution ought this affair to make to popular education?

English Labor Blocks English Industry

How essential to Great Britain are her coal mines? Is her industrial supremacy largely due to her coal production?

We are told that Great Britain keeps on hand food enough to last only about a month. In the light of this, what comment can you make upon the significance of the British coal strike?

How much more strongly is labor organized in Great Britain than in the United States? Is labor organized there mainly on political lines? Is it in the United States? Should it be anywhere?

Is the British coal strike a blow at constitutional government? What are your reasons?

Do you consider that the British miners are thinking soundly, economically? Discuss your answer.

Are they acting in their own best interests? Are they disloyal? If you think so, to whom?

What lessons for Americans do you see in the action of the British coal miners?

What is your definition for: *Paradox, referendum, nationalization of industries, deputation?*

In connection with this topic you will do well, indeed, to read "England After the War," by Frank Dilnot (Doubleday, Page), and "The New Industrial Unrest," by R. S. Baker (Doubleday, Page).

The Haitian Situation

What relationship exists between Haiti and the United States? When and under what circumstances did this relationship come into existence?

What is the matter in Haiti? What has the American Marine Corps done there? Do you think our forces should be occupying Haiti?

What is the policy of the Democratic Administration in Haiti? In your opinion, does or does not that policy injure our reputation with the various other American republics?

Why should an American citizen withhold judgment upon the Haitian situation until the findings of the Court of Inquiry are published?

Theodore Roosevelt

What do the two contributions on pages 366 to 371 tell you about Theodore Roosevelt which you did not know before?

Are any of the opinions and beliefs which were held by Mr. Roosevelt in the eighties and expressed in these articles still sound?

Sketch American political history from 1880 to 1884. What was the situation in the Republican party during this time? Who, at this time, were called the "stalwarts," the "half-breeds," and the "mugwumps"? How many comparisons can you make between the Presidential campaign of 1884 and the present one? What was Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward Blaine as the Presidential candidate of the Republican party?

What did Mr. Roosevelt do for the cause of civil service? How important do you regard his efforts in this cause?

In its editorial entitled "Theodore Roosevelt" what does The Outlook say the test of personality is? Is there any greater test of personality?

The Outlook tells us in this editorial who the three outstanding personalities in American political history are, but does not tell us who, in its opinion, our three greatest statesmen are. In your opinion, who are they? What are your reasons for selecting the names you do?

Do you believe that the personalities of men and women actually influence the course of history? Would the course of American history and world history have been different had Mr. Roosevelt never been born? Upon what do you base your belief? Is it possible to illustrate your answer?

Define the following terms: *Hypercritical, escapades, asceticism, gyrations.*

[1] These questions and comments are designed not only for the use of current events classes and clubs, debating societies, teachers of history and English, and the like, but also for discussion in the home and for suggestion to any reader who desires to study current affairs as well as to read about them. —THE EDITORS.

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Selected Fruit. Ready for shipment now or at Holiday time. Send $3.25 for strong carton of 38 large, 45 medium or 60 small oranges, Parson Brown variety, finest grown. Fully ripened on tree. Express paid East of Mississippi River. Carton of 16 large or 22 medium Grapefruit, same price. Safe arrival guaranteed. This is high grade fruit and will please you or money refunded. Order a few cartons sent to friends for Xmas presents. Will ship them prepaid and put your card in box. Ship when you say. Write for my Florida Fruit Book.

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HOW GEORGE ADE WILL VOTE

ON the morning of November 2 I shall hasten out to vote for Harding. I shall be one of the unnumbered host simply aching for a chance to register a final protest against the peevish autocracy from which we are about to escape. The present Administration is going to be overwhelmingly rebuked because:

It failed to prepare for war after a state of war actually existed.

It beguiled the voters with promises of peace long after self-respecting peace had become an impossibility.

It advised the two great democracies of Europe to accept "peace without victory," and, a few weeks later, determined that the war had to be carried through to a finish in order to "make the world safe for democracy."

It humiliated and shackled men of giant strength who wanted to serve their country and gave the preference to peewees who had to be carried through the war as excess baggage.

It tried to influence the voters in 1918 by a cheap partisan appeal, and after a crushing defeat still professed to carry to Europe a special "mandate" from the American people.

It made a circus of the peace preliminaries and curdled the peace negotiations with the vagaries of one headstrong man.

It brought the United States into disrepute with the recent Allies by making vain promises and delivering messages which never had been sent.

It has prolonged a technical state of war by refusing to accept a compromise which would have been acceptable to the present enrolled members of the League of Nations.

It has been sour and intolerant and lackadaisical and generally unreliable.

There are other counts, but these are enough to make it a real pleasure to vote this fall. GEORGE ADE.

October 12, 1920.

CHANCELLOR DAY ON THE POST OFFICE

I HAVE your letter explaining reason for not publishing my Presidential preference. You gentlemen will have to wake up to the fact that Syracuse is about eight thousand miles from the city of New York under the schedule of the present post office management, and send your communications in time for an answer to come at least from the distance of Shanghai. JAMES R. DAY.

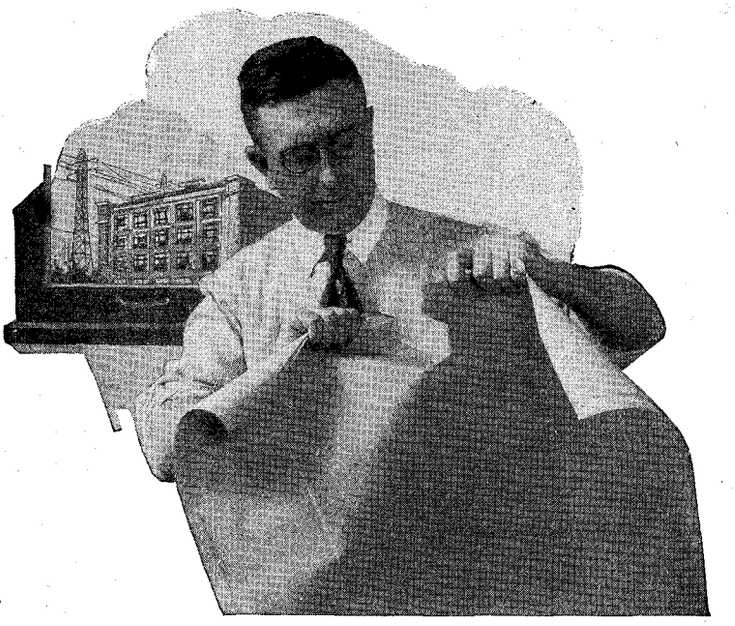
Syracuse, New York.

Those who read the above letter will not find it hard to guess that Chancellor Day cast his vote for Harding. As his "reason" he gave simply "every reason."—THE EDITORS.

LOG CABINS—PAST AND PRESENT

BY OWEN E. McGILLICUDDY

THE "old log cabin" is coming back into its own. While it is not always built in the same style as the modest home favored by our grandfathers, there are many communities in Canada and the United States to-day where log houses are being erected. Of course the settler in a forest country still builds his cabin because of necessitous conditions, but there are communities in the Middle Western States and the more settled parts of



He Tore Up the Blueprints

THE chief engineer of a $5,000,000 plant in one of St. Louis' new industrial districts prepared plans and specifications for an $800,000 generating station to supply electric current.

Inquiry developed that St. Louis has a dual supply of cheap hydro-electric current and steam-generated energy in plentiful quantity to serve all industries that locate in St. Louis. The company found that St. Louis is girdled with an interlocking transmission system between the two sources of supply, giving interconnection through eight substations strategically placed throughout the city.

The company was convinced. The engineer tore up his blueprints. The plan to build an $800,000 generating station was abandoned. The company found that it could buy its power current in St. Louis cheaper than it could generate its own supply.

St. Louis Has Abundant Electric Power

One of the essential factors in industrial development these days is an ample supply of reliable electric energy sold at rates which enable manufacturers to use it in large blocks economically. St. Louis is in a remarkably advantageous position in this respect. It has a large capacity of electric current from the Keokuk Dam and a local steam generating plant located directly on the Mississippi River.

St. Louis can furnish ample electric power for any of the following sixteen industries for which there is need and a profitable market in St. Louis trade territory:

Shoe laces and findings
Cotton spinning and textile mills
Steel and copper wire
Machine tools and tool machinery
Automobile accessories and parts
Tanneries and leather goods
Malleable iron castings
Screw machine products
Dye stuffs
Drop forge plants
Farm implements
Rubber products
Locomotive works
Blast furnaces
Cork products
Small hardware

The booklet, "St. Louis as a Manufacturing Center," will interest you. A letter will bring it. Address

Director New Industries Bureau

St. Louis Chamber of Commerce

St. Louis, U. S. A.

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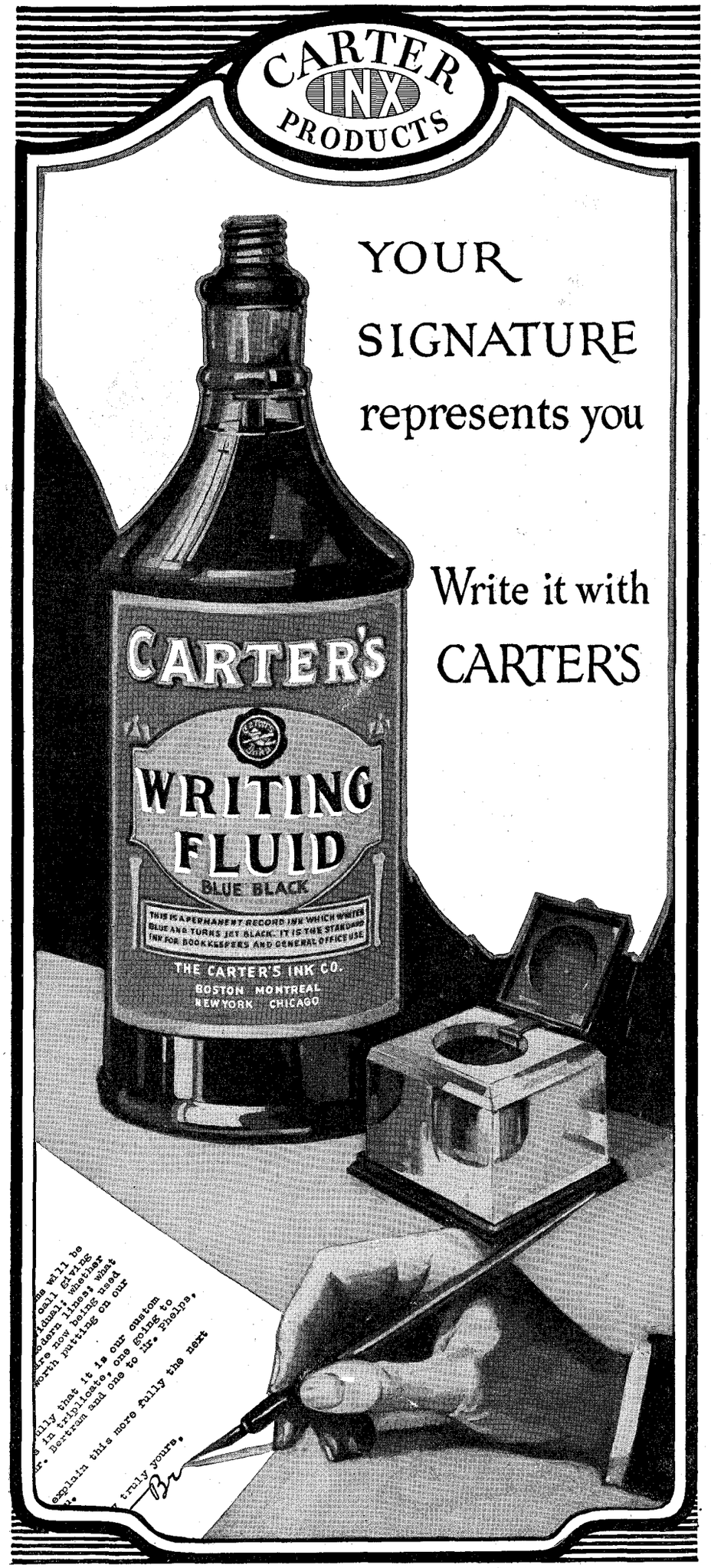
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YOUR SIGNATURE represents you
Write it with CARTER'S
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NEW YORK CHICAGO

LOG CABINS—PAST AND PRESENT

(*Continued*)

Canada where luxurious log-cabin bungalows with all city conveniences have either been built or are being planned for construction during the present year. Like many other things, the log cabin from a modest beginning has developed into an aristocratic idea.

There are many reasons to commend the building of log cabins. They are warm, sanitary, and can be easily ventilated. According to experts, they can be built much more rapidly than other houses once the material is assembled, and permit of more individuality than is the case with many modern homes.

Speaking to the writer recently, "Nevada Bill" McClure, who has built log cabins in the Sierra Nevadas and in northern Ontario, stated that the present-day methods of building log houses, while more costly in outlay, are not so difficult. "Of course the log houses built by the settlers of northern Ontario are used as serviceable homes," said Mr. McClure, "and they should not be confused with the present demand for bungalow cabins and summer homes. Nevertheless all log cabins, whether modest or ambitious in size, must adhere to the same guiding principles.

"The basis for all log cabins is found in the humble home erected by forest pioneers," declared Mr. McClure. "These are generally constructed from spruce or tamarack trees cut down in the woods and hewed out into logs either twelve by twenty or twelve by sixteen inches. They are in most cases hewed smooth, so that the surfaces will lie fairly level one on top of the other, and dovetail at the ends. The filling up of the crevices is done with mortar or clay, depending upon which is the more readily procurable. Years ago the chinks or crevices were nearly all filled by clay, for the simple reason that the pioneers had no mortar to use.

"Nowadays the roofing is nearly all done by means of ready-made material," continued this veteran cabin builder. "This consists of tar paper, sand, and asphalt. Of course shingles are sometimes used, but the present price of shingles is almost prohibitive for the settler. The floors are generally made out of hewed trees, and the fireplaces, which were the only means of heating in our grandfathers' time, are always built from end to end in one corner of the cabin."

Mr. McClure stated that out West in various States and in British Columbia pioneer roofs composed of shakes are still in pretty general use. "Recently, while building log cabins in the shadows of the Sierra Nevadas," he said, "I saw this form of roof on many cabins. These are made into a kind of shingle by felling pine trees and splitting them out into slices about four feet long by six inches wide.

"One of the main differences between modern cabins and those of the early settlers," pointed out Mr. McClure, "is in the construction of the doors and windows. The doors of the pioneer cabins were wonderful works of ingenuity constructed entirely without nails. The door-jamb linings were generally made from split trees, while the door itself was made from half slabs, and when shut tight would fit close in the fashion of a miter. In fact no nails were used at all by the early pioneers. Instead they fastened their doors, windows, and in some cases their logs, by dowel-pins made of second-growth ironwood, which grows very

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straight and is as tough as its name would indicate."

Most log cabins, according to Mr. McClure, are built square, as they were in the days of our grandfathers, with the exception of the bungalows which are now being constructed by those who can afford them for summer homes and shooting lodges. "The old log cabin was built square," said he, "because the average settler found that a compact cabin of this shape built either on the side of a hill or in the forest was warmer and more serviceable." It had a tendency to make the strain equal on all the timbers used. The main differences in the construction of a log cabin to-day and in the pioneer days is to be found in the roofs, the methods of filling chinks, the use of nails, the building of chimneys, the substitution of glass for windows in place of buckskin, and the modern plumbing conveniences which can be installed. The majority of cabins nowadays have gable-end roofs, whereas in the old days the flat surface covering was usually employed. The size of the pioneer or settler's cabin was generally twenty feet square.

Speaking of the time necessary to build a log house to-day, Mr. McClure expressed the opinion that one could be erected by modern methods in three weeks. "This is much different," he added, "from the days of our forefathers, when the work was nearly all done by the settler himself and took from two and a half to three months."

The big difference in building a log house to-day and in the days of our grandfathers is to be found largely in the price of materials and the cost of labor. If a man were building a log house to reside in not too far from civilization or for vacation purposes, as many well-to-do men in the United States and Canada are doing at the present time, he would probably retain the old rough style of exterior in some manner of artistic design, but would sheet all the interior with either beaver-board or seven-eighths pine sheeting. This could be stained any color that appealed to his or his wife's fancy. The mere erecting of the building itself, without any fixtures or modern improvements, would come to a comparatively high figure. Logs in the vicinity of any city would cost enormously at present prices, and with shingles at $10 and common lumber increasing in four years from $38 and $40 a thousand to $65 and $85, the man who wanted a log cabin would have to pay considerable for a house of this style.

Of course the settler, if he happens to be a skilled carpenter and lives close to heavy timber, is still able to erect a warm and comfortable log cottage at the main outlay of his own time and effort. For his trouble he gains one of the warmest and most comfortable houses that a man can provide himself with. The reason for this is, according to McClure and other authorities, that wood is a far better insulator in either warm or cold weather than brick or stone. Two facts should always be borne in mind: the windows in a log house must always be small and high—in fact, close to the roof—so that the main frame of the building may not be weakened, and the logs must always balance in such a way as to lie evenly on their mortar bed.

Only recently a St. Louis business man built a bungalow summer home in the Canadian town of Cobourg, and the writer is informed that the actual construction, without fixtures of any kind, amounted to

Some Blade!

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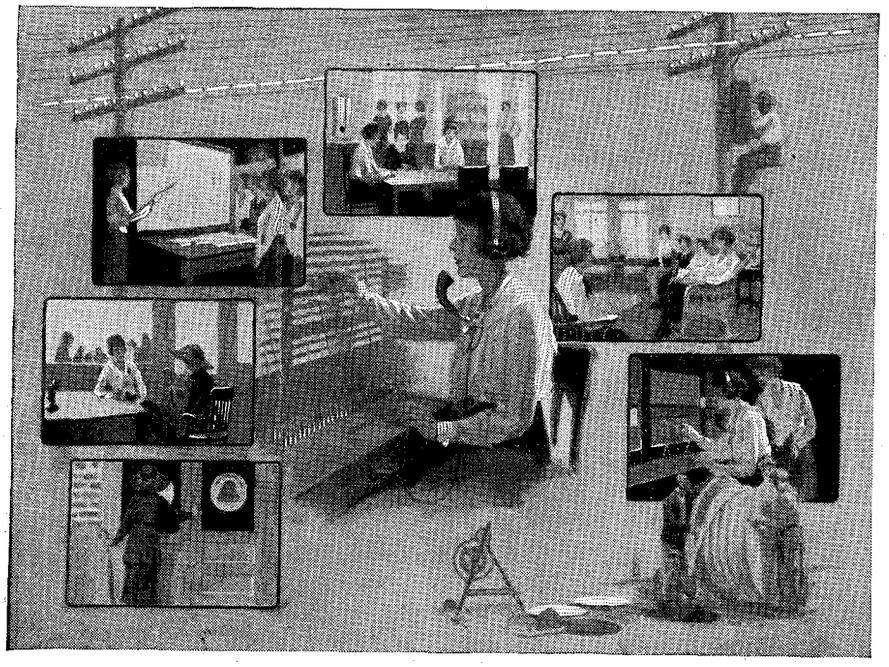

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LOG CABINS—PAST AND PRESENT
(Continued)

$48,000. Other log-cabin homes of a moderate price are being erected in Muskoka and the Lake of Bays district this year, and it is stated that on the Pacific coast and the shores of the Great Lakes artistically designed log houses are either already built or in the course of erection.

THE HIGH COST OF CORN

ONE statement in a recent article by Mr. Gathany has aroused considerable criticism. In his survey of Eastern farming conditions Mr. Gathany cited the records of a farmer which showed that the cost of producing corn was approximately two hundred dollars per acre. This figure was considered by many of Mr. Gathany's correspondents to be very excessive.

Mr. Gathany, in confirmation of his figures, has received a detailed report on the crop in question from the farmer who produced it. The farmer is Mr. Charles R. Treat, a member of the Board of Control of the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station.

It should be noted that Mr. Treat's figures deal with a crop of seed sweet corn and not field corn. It is the personal experience of a member of The Outlook's staff that field corn in the East costs at least one hundred dollars an acre to produce at the present time, without any overhead or rent charges. Mr. Treat's letter and his report follow.—THE EDITORS.

Orange, Connecticut.
October 10, 1920.

Mr. J. Madison Gathany,
Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
My dear Mr. Gathany:

Your letter of the 29th received, and I am inclosing herewith a slip giving detailed cost of producing Evergreen seed sweet corn on my farm in 1919. The figure of $200 per acre in your article is correct, but that figure includes interest on investment and my own labor in "rent of land" and "overhead" items. Of the cost of $80 for manure, it is customary to charge sixty per cent to crop to which it is applied and forty per cent to crops which follow, hence deduction of $32 from total of $228.50.

I have talked with Western farmers, and they are always surprised at our costs for manure and labor. They use no manure and their fields are so large and free from stone that all work can be done on them at a small percentage of what it costs here. Then this is a specialized seed crop, which requires extra hand labor.

Trusting I have answered your inquiry fully,

I am Yours truly,
CHARLES R. TREAT.

COST OF PRODUCING SEED SWEET CORN IN 1919

	Per acre.
Manure	$80.00
Fertilizer	8.00
Lime	9.00
Plowing	8.00
Harrowing	7.00
Marking or checking	1.00
Planting	2.00
Cultivating	7.00
Hoeing	7.50
Topping stalks	9.00
Picking	25.00
Sorting	15.00
Rent of land	25.00
Depreciation on tools	10.00
Overhead	15.00
	$228.50
Deducting 40 per cent of manure item not to be charged up to this crop	32.00
	$196.50

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THE YOUNGER INDIANS MEET

On October 2 a meeting was held in Riverside, California, of the Mission Indian Co-operative Society. This is a society of the younger Indians of southern California, and its organization in June of this year marked an epoch in the development of the Mission Indians.

The purpose of the society is to work in a unit for land allotment, with all the rights and obligations and privileges of full American citizenship.

But this particular meeting in October was called for a specific purpose. In 1914 a law was passed making all money "heretofore or hereafter" expended in developing water on the Mission Indian reservations reimbursable. This law is retroactive, and so illegal; but can only be fought in the courts at great expense to the Indians, who cannot afford it.

The water developments were put in as a gratuity, the Indians having no voice in the location of the wells put down, the manner of water conservation within the watershed, the materials used in the work, or the selection of so-called engineers to do the work.

The gross incompetence of Government management and the waste of Government spending is an old, old story. One illustration here will suffice. The Malki Indian reservation has a watershed nearly equal in extent to that of their near neighbors, the people of Banning, five miles away. The Government spent in the Malki project an amount of money nearly equivalent to the amount spent by Banning in their water canyon. Yet during this last summer the Indians had three small heads of water which ran at intervals when the pump was not broken down, compared to the twenty heads of water that ran continuously all summer with no intermission for the town of Banning. Furthermore, some of the materials in the Malki project were so poor that they will soon have to be replaced, or the system will not work to the extent it does now.

And Congress has said that the Indians must pay for all the money heretofore or hereafter expended. In March, 1920, a bill was passed authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to institute the necessary proceedings to collect this money. The date for the first payment was set for November 15, 1920.

News of all this percolated slowly among the Indian people. At first they were unwilling to believe the Government would start proceedings so absolutely unjust. But finally they realized that the laws are on the statute-books and must be enforced or changed.

The Indians are hoping that the first payment of this money can be delayed till Congress is persuaded to cancel the law passed. To get the repeal of this law resolutions and letters of protest have been sent to Congressmen, Senator Johnson, the Secretary of the Interior, and the Indian Rights Association. The meeting in Riverside on October 2 was for the purpose of doing this business.

If the money so haphazardly expended as a gratuity is collected from the Mission Indians, it will be a blot against the name of the Democratic party, under whose Administration the law was passed, that it will take long to wipe away.

JAMES WEINLAND.

Banning, California.

Even among the rich children are starving

Dr. Wm. R. P. Emerson says: "A careful study of children in private schools and the families of the rich shows almost equal prevalence of malnutrition with the families of the poor." One child in every three is undernourished.

THAT one child in every three here in America, the world's greatest food-producing nation, should be underfed, undernourished, seems almost unbelievable.

Yet experts in nutrition have made that statement after study of thousands of American boys and girls of all classes.

We must face the facts. Every father, every mother must give the subject grave thought and quick attention if we are to have in coming generations stalwart men and healthy women.

It is not that our children get too little to eat. Children of the well-to-do and of the rich, Dr. Emerson says, show undeniable evidence of malnutrition.

The condition, in most cases, is traced rather to lack of food of the right kind, to an insufficient supply of certain food elements.

The sixteen elements of nutrition

The body requires sixteen food elements (see list in panel) if it is to attain its full development and carry on its natural functions in health.

Each of these elements is essential to life; we must have them all.

In the whole wheat grain Nature provides the sixteen vital food elements in more nearly the proper proportion than in any other food, save possibly milk.

But man, in the modern methods of wheat preparation, removes and rejects the six outer layers of the wheat kernels, commonly called the bran. Many of these vital elements are found almost wholly in those outer layers. They're thrown away.

Only in the whole wheat grain can all of them be secured.

The 16 vital elements of nutrition

Oxygen	Sulphur	Sodium	Manganese
Hydrogen	Magnesium	Chlorin	Potassium
Nitrogen	Phosphorus	Fluorin	Iron
Carbon	Calcium	Silicon	Iodine

Are your children under the weight shown by this standard table? If so they need more of the 16-vital-elements food

Height Inches	Boys Average wgt. for height Pounds	Girls Average wgt. for height Pounds	Height Inches	Boys Average wgt. for height Pounds	Girls Average wgt. for height Pounds
35*	28.7	28.6	49	55.4	55.8
36*	30.0	30.0	50	59.6	58.3
37*	31.6	31.5	51	62.5	61.1
38*	33.2	32.7	52	65.8	63.8
39	36.3	35.7	53	68.9	66.8
40	38.1	37.4	54	72.0	70.3
41	39.8	39.2	55	75.4	74.5
42	41.7	41.2	56	79.2	78.4
43	43.5	43.1	57	82.8	82.5
44	45.4	44.8	58	87.0	86.6
45	47.1	46.3	59	91.1	91.1
46	49.5	48.5	60	95.2	96.7
47	51.4	50.9	61	99.3	102.5
48	53.0	53.3	62	103.8	110.4
* Without clothes			63	108.0	118.0

The figures for the younger children are taken from "Holt's Diseases of Infancy and Childhood" (1919); for heights from 39 inches on, principally from the studies of Boas, Burk, Bowditch, and Smedley. These latter heights and weights are with indoor clothes but without shoes.

Table of weights furnished by Dr. Wm. R. P. Emerson

Nature provides flavor

In Nature's larder health and energy are not separate from delightful tastes and flavors.

Thousands have found this to be so—in Pettijohn's, a whole wheat breakfast food of rich and gratifying taste.

Served with cream and a little sugar, if you wish, it makes a vital energy ration that old and young delight to eat.

Look at the table shown here. If your child is below his or her normal weight—try Pettijohn's.

If the child is irritable, nervous, pale-cheeked and generally tired, don't just say "it's his nature." Those are signs of malnutrition. Give him Pettijohn's.

If you yourself are feeling below par, lacking in energy and vim—try this whole wheat health food. Many grown-ups who suffer from congestion of the intestinal tract need only its natural bran laxative to set them right.

Your grocer has Pettijohn's—or will gladly get it for you. Make tomorrow's breakfast of this appetizing, sixteen-vital-elements food.

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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. All letters of inquiry should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York.

FOREIGN BONDS AND EXCHANGE

HOW many people, we wonder, have been excited about the possibility of large profits from the purchase of foreign exchange or foreign bonds during the past year? The newspapers have devoted much space to the drop in foreign currencies as quoted in terms of dollars, and nearly everybody has had some friend recount to him in glowing terms the arguments in favor of this kind of investments. They have sounded rather plausible too. And, as usually happens, the foreign exchanges quoted at the lowest figures have seemed the most attractive. German marks at a discount of over ninety-three per cent have been especially appealing. People have reasoned it out that German marks with a normal value in our money of 23.82 cents quoted at less than two cents are a "good bet." They figure that they can't go much lower, and that any change must of necessity be for the better. Lots of people figured the same way when marks could be had for five cents apiece. Russian, Austrian, Italian, French, Belgian, and English exchanges too have had their followings. Few people have had any real understanding of how or why foreign exchange should be profitable, or how to go about realizing a profit, but in many cases they have not been deterred by their ignorance, and, as often happens in such circumstances, results have not always been happy. Options on large amounts of foreign moneys have been offered for what have seemed ridiculously small sums and the lure of enormous profits has been hard to resist. People have purchased options who did not know the meaning of the term, and who knew less than nothing of the ramifications of dealings in foreign exchange: why it should be low, what conditions are necessary to cause higher quotations,

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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
(Continued)

and how to go about taking advantage of them should they become a fact.

There are few things connected with the subject of finance more technical and difficult to understand than foreign exchange. Not many bankers have more than a speaking acquaintance with it, and for laymen to attempt to "beat" the game shows amazing nerve if looked at from one point of view, or, if regarded from another angle, a reckless disregard of ordinary prudence. The unknown is always attractive, and the unknown in finance coupled with the promise of extraordinary gain doubly so. As proof of this witness the surprising readiness of people to invest in wildcat mining, oil, or motor companies; witness the trail of ruin and wretchedness left by the faker Ponzi in Boston.

As a corollary of foreign exchange foreign bonds have also had a wide appeal. A thousand-mark bond of some German city selling for fifteen or twenty dollars is hard for many people to resist; when they figure that if exchange returns to par this bond may be worth about $238, the temptation to buy often proves more than they can stand. The trouble is that too often they think only of the possible profit and forget or ignore the many elements that may interfere with its realization. For instance, to cite the case of Germany, who knows what conditions are in that country? Who knows whether or not the present Government is stable and likely to endure? Suppose it should be supplanted, what would happen to the bonds? Who knows what would happen to the bonds of the various cities if their trade should not revive with any degree of rapidity? Suppose Germany should join hands with Bolshevist Russia. Suppose she should have a great revolution. There are innumerable possibilities to consider; and are we certain that all or most of them are not going to become realities? It seems to us that unless a man actually wants to gamble, and feels that he can afford to do so, he had better not put his money into securities which contain so many elements of danger.

Moreover, do not practically the same considerations apply to Russian bonds and rubles and to Austrian bonds and kronen? Russian bonds fluctuate with the changing fortunes of Bolshevism and its enemies, and who can tell for certain what the outcome of this struggle will be? Bonds of the once prosperous city of Vienna are quoted the day this is written at five dollars apiece. Austria is now one of the world's small nations, and, cut off from the sea, saddled with staggering debts, her future does not look particularly promising.

The whole question of foreign bonds and exchange, it seems to us, must be decided by the future prospects of the various countries. Can they recover from the effects of the war? Can they re-establish their industries, resume their business relations with the rest of the world, unload the burden of taxation now resting on their shoulders, and become solvent, "going concerns" once more? When it comes to Germany, Austria, and Russia, there seems to be considerable doubt about an affirmative answer to these questions being possible, at least for many years to come. Italy, too, has been having her troubles, just like everybody else, and perhaps her attack has been a little more severe than some of the others, and she may be slower in recovering from it. Belgium seems to be

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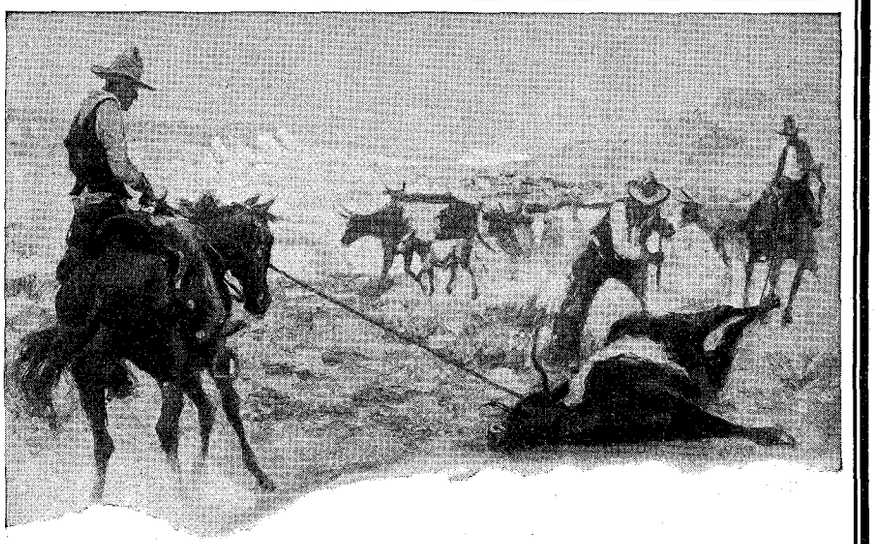

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Modern life calls leather into play for a thousand uses. It is the connecting link of power. In answer to the touch of leather belts, spindles whirl and looms throb that man may be clothed; all industry hurries to its task of satisfying our daily needs.

New England, a great beehive of industry, consumes 51% of the country's leather output. Bay State tanneries convert many cargoes and trainloads of hides into belting, harness, sole and upper leather. Half the nation is shod with Massachusetts shoes.

The National Shawmut Bank has taken keen interest in the leather trades for many years. Its influence extends to the West, assisting local bankers to finance ranches and packing plants. As hides move East, co-operation is given in the rapid handling of money and documents. Insurance and warehousing are arranged upon arrival.

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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

(Continued)

recuperating more quickly than most of the other nations, and yet few suffered as she suffered; her rapid recovery is a splendid tribute to the courage and industry of her people. France and England have recovered from devastating wars before this one, and few people seem to have much fear of their not repeating what they have done before; the payment of the $500,000,000 Anglo-French Loan on October 15 shows what they can do.

It would not be fair to say that foreign investments are unworthy of consideration by American investors. Neither would it be true. Further, we do not pretend to say that the present situation of foreign exchange is to be ignored in choosing these investments. Because pounds or francs are at a large discount in the United States is an important reason why certain foreign securities are considered unusually attractive. What we do want to emphasize is the fact that it is just as dangerous to try to get too much for your money from foreign exchange or foreign bonds as it is to expect too much of many low-priced American securities. It cannot be stated too often that if a security is quoted at an extraordinarily low figure there must be a reason for it, and very likely it is not as cheap as it looks.

Moreover, it should be borne in mind that the question of foreign exchange does not enter into many bonds sold in our markets by foreign governments. The Anglo-French Loan was payable, principal and interest, in dollars; so is the new loan of the French Republic; so are bonds sold here by Norway, England, Switzerland, Argentina, Canada, and other nations. It is the internal loans of foreign governments, payable in francs, pounds, guilders, or whatever the case may be, that are affected by the situation of the foreign exchange markets. For instance, suppose you buy an internal loan bond of the Government of the French Republic, principal and interest payable in francs; if the coupons are worth five francs apiece and you cash them when due, you would get for them five francs' worth of American money at the time the transaction was made; if the principal of the bond came due to-day, you would get as many dollars as one thousand French francs would buy at the current quotation of francs in terms of dollars. Francs are normally worth 19.3 cents apiece; at the present writing they are quotod at approximately seven cents, a depreciation from par of about sixty-five per cent. In other words, if you cashed these coupons now or collected the principal now you would get less for them than would be the case if francs were quoted higher. This is self-evident. On the other hand, because francs are not worth more is the reason why it is possible to buy bonds payable in francs so cheaply. And many people have bought franc bonds, and, instead of cashing the coupons when they come due, are holding them in the hope that francs will appreciate in value and thus make the coupons more valuable. This is practically the same thing as buying foreign exchange. Further, the more foreign bonds Americans purchase, the better the chances are of rising quotations for foreign exchange.

In a brief article it is impossible to do more than touch very lightly the various phases of this subject. What we wish to emphasize is that we believe there are attractive possibilities in foreign investments, and certainly it is to our benefit and the benefit of the world in general to have us buy foreign goods, whether wool, manufactured articles, or bonds. The thing for the purchaser to decide, however, is whether he is getting his money's worth. We do not believe in any investor recklessly buying foreign exchange or foreign bonds unless he knows what he is doing. And the main thing to be decided is whether the nation whose bonds or money attract him is going to re-establish its industries and trade, and therefore its credit.

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A SONNET

BY EDWARD WILLIAM WEIMAR

(Formerly United States Air Service)

I watched a bird that from a lazy glide
Zoomed till he stalled, then dived a bit to play
About a tree-top. God just made this day
For flying; and I know the bumps that hide
Beneath those clouds whose shifting shadows ride
This jaded earth where I seem doomed to stay,
With only vagrant thought allowed to stray
From petty work and seek again the wide
Sky, touching—I have felt—Infinity,
While God's whole brilliant palette spreads below;
To know again the thrill, the highest key
Of Life a-smile at Death!—and ah, to know
How better than a dull security,
To live for one great moment—and then go!

THE STEVENSON MEMORIAL

THE article by Mr. Lucas, "From an American Note-Book," is quite interesting, with, however, indications that he is not an American.

The Robert Louis Stevenson Memorial was erected in Washington Square, and looked towards the City Hall, then across the street, but if Golden Gate Park had been sufficiently developed it would have been placed there by his countrymen and friends. So it was entirely accidental that it was placed "on the edge of Chinatown" many years ago; this city was young then.

Mr. Lucas refers to R. L. Stevenson as an English author—why, he does not say, though it may be understood—but as a native of Edinburgh and of a Scottish family he adhered to his nationality; so it can be reasonably suggested that he should not repeat his error.

ROBERT BRUCE.

San Francisco, California.

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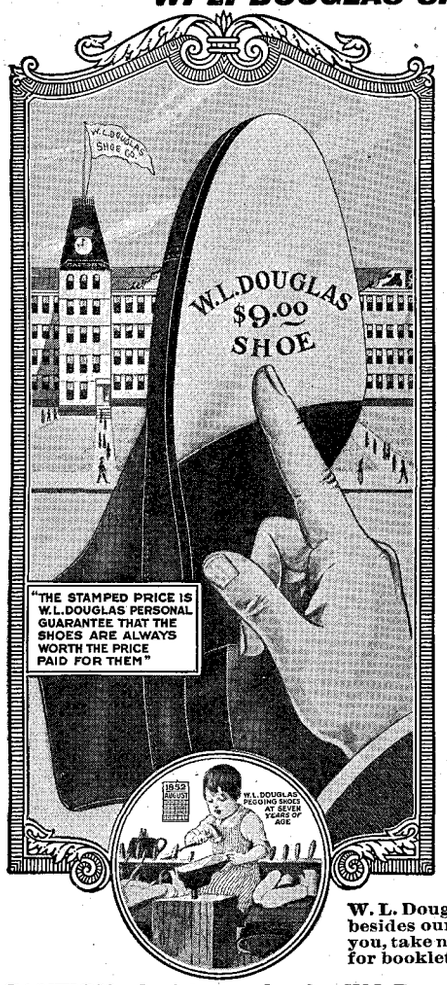
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BY THE WAY

"And if you believe in the League of Nations, vote for Cox," shouted the political orator to his audience of Baltimore colored voters, as reported by a subscriber.

"Say dat ag'in, real slow, please," requested a newly enfranchised Amazon.

The speaker complied in the most distinct tones.

"Shucks!" came the disgusted tones of his heckler. "Dat's enuff. I war gwine ter vote fo' Mr. Cox, but I ain't now. I thought what you said wuz, did I berlieve in 'Nigger Nations.'"

"There is but one thing," says the London "Mail," "that has power really to annoy Lady Irene. It is to have her name pronounced in the English instead of the American fashion." Does this mean that the lady wishes to be called "Ireen" and not "I-ree-nee?"

A writer in the "Journal of Heredity" makes the interesting statement that with the low birth rate of American families at the present time, the number of direct descendants of those who came in the Mayflower will soon be so small that it will be possible to put them all into a boat of the Mayflower's size! As "Good Health," however, remarks, the contingency is not so serious as it at first appears, for the original stock of the New England settlers has become so intermingled with other stocks that their blood now flows in a fourth part of the American people.

"Skirt" is defined by the humorist of the "Journal" of the American Medical Association as follows: "A garment which formerly required a yard and a half of 54-inch goods but which now can be made with half a yard of 40-inch goods."

Lady Astor's readiness of repartee is giving her a reputation for saying things that she doubtless never said. But this story about her from an English paper seems at least well invented:

"When Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough (a Vanderbilt), reproached Lady Astor as one of the new rich, the latter replied with fine scorn: "Why, Consuelo, the Astors had stopped skinning skunks generations before the Vanderbilts began collecting ferry tolls."

"Why should a man saddle himself with a wife for life," said he, bitterly, "when he can buy a parrot for $5?" "Yes," she retorted sweetly, according to the "Argonaut," "there again you men certainly have the advantage. We poor women can't buy a bear of any kind under $200."

We are always learning new things about our wonderful Territory of Alaska, and one of the surprises is contained in a statement by a writer in the "Century" about its geographical position. He says: "Alaska is as large as Norway, Sweden, Finland, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, England, Ireland, Scotland, and two-thirds of the former German Empire. It covers exactly the same parallels of latitude that these countries cover, possesses the same climate, and much the same wealth in forests and tillable soil, with a vastly greater wealth in animal life and minerals."

A book called "Social Scandinavia in the Viking Age" tells of the games of the vikings. One was perhaps the original

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